

WOMAN'S SUPPLEMENT TO-DAY: SEE PAGES 8 AND 13

The Daily Mirror 20

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER PAGES

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1923

One Penny.

AMAZING HUNT MEETING: MASTERSHIP RIVALS



Lady Mary FitzMaurice (left) arriving with Mrs. McDougal.



Colonel Selby-Lowndes.



Mr. James de Rothschild.

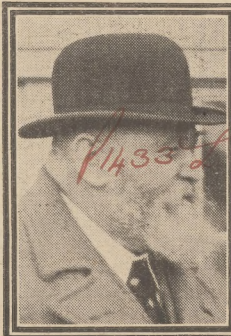


Lord Dalmeny—candidate for the Mastership—with his son.



The Earl of Orkney (right), who has resigned the Mastership, with the pack.

The troubles of the Whaddon Chase Hunt have begun again with the resignation of Lord Orkney from the Mastership. Yesterday Lord Cottesloe announced that the committee



Lord Rothschild, who was also present at the meeting.



Earl Beatty arriving. The Hunt rode to hounds after the meeting.

recommended Lord Dalmeny to be Master. Supporters of Colonel Selby-Lowndes shouted "We want Bill Lowndes!" Eventually the meeting adjourned.—(Daily Mirror.)

BOY BETROTHED AT FOURTEEN.

"Back-to-School" Order Not Yet Obeyed.

TO WED WHEN 16.

Pretty Fiancee a Month or Two Older.

At the age of fourteen Willie Berrycloth has suddenly become known in Eastbourne as the schoolboy who is engaged to be married when he is sixteen.

His father pleaded this engagement, as well as the fact that Willie had reached the highest standard, as a defence when summoned for not sending his son to school. The magistrates, however, showed no appreciation of the dignity of the prospective bridegroom.

They made an order for his attendance at school until the end of the present term.

SHOCK FOR STEPMOTHER

Precedent of Early Marriage Set by Youth's Father.

From Our Special Correspondent.

EASTBOURNE, Tuesday. At present Willie Berrycloth seems to have no intention of obeying the magistrates' order for his return to school.

Moreover, he is supported in his attitude by his father, a fish hawk. So Willie is now treading the primrose path of dalliance, presumably with the lady of his choice—an attractive girl, I understand, two or three months his senior. I have scoured the town to-day to find this ardent young lover, but the recreation grounds and his knickerbockered companions know him no more.



Willie Berrycloth.

He has apparently found a safe retreat from inquisitive visitors and his playmates. "The news of Willie's engagement" came as a great surprise to me," his stepmother told me. "I first heard of it about six weeks before Christmas, when I met him in the street with a girl—a very nice girl, she looked."

"I spoke to him rather sharply about it, thinking—as I still think—that he is much too young to think of such things."

"To my astonishment, he announced that he was to be married to the girl as soon as he was sixteen."

"No; I do not think he has given her a ring," continued Mrs. Berrycloth with a smile, "nor do I know what Willie intends to be. Sometimes he seems to think he would like to be an engineer; sometimes a sailor."

MARRIED AT SIXTEEN.

"He is apparently undecided, except that he intends to get married in a couple of years."

"Knowing that I disapprove of the engagement, he keeps me in the dark as to his movements and the progress of his romance."

"I understand that Mr. Berrycloth has different views. He himself was married at sixteen, and said no reason why his son, a shortish, fair-haired youth, should not assume the responsibilities of marriage at the same age."

"One of the smartest boys I have ever had," was the verdict of the headmaster at the school which Willie attended until about a year ago, when he was promoted to the Central School.

"Nothing seemed to come amiss to him, but if he had any particular bent, I thought it was towards literature."

"The headmaster of the school which complains of his non-attendance was not quite so enthusiastic. 'He was a bright boy of average intelligence,' he told me."

"But then, of course, Willie has had other things to think about besides Euclid and equations as a shortly-to-be married 'man.'"

HEALTHY JANUARY.

Fewer Epidemics Than Last Year—Smallpox Wiped Out.

By Our Medical Correspondent.

It is gratifying to note that the latest health figures for the country are very much better than they were at this time last year.

On January 14, 1922, the influenza epidemic was at its height, and on the 22nd of the same month it reached its highest point in the country.

This year there are extremely few cases, and the only other serious epidemic which threatened—smallpox—has now been wiped out in London, the last case having been discharged from hospital.

At the present time there is no serious epidemic. Last week's fogs caused the usual slight rise in affections of the chest and throat, but they were all of short duration, making no serious inroads into the life of the nation.

Measles and scarlet fever are, like the poor, always with us, but the figures are by no means exceptional, and do not indicate cause for alarm.

GAS DANGERS.

Battersea's Plea for Greater Precautions by Companies.

L.C.C. ACTION.

"In view of the fact that the presence of carbon monoxide gives rise to narcotic poisoning, we think it desirable that greater precautions should be taken to prevent the gas escaping into dwelling-houses."

This is the opinion of the Battersea Borough Council Health Committee in connection with the findings of the medical officer of health regarding a case of gas poisoning to a man, his wife and child, caused by an escape from a fractured gas main in the roadway outside a house in Burland-road.

The committee recommended that the Ministry of Health and the London County Council be informed that, if it is not possible to eliminate the poisonous element, an obligation should be placed upon the gas companies to take greater precautions to ensure that pipes and fittings are in such a condition that no accident can arise.

At its meeting last night the London County Council empowered a committee to report on (1) the need of legislation or other steps to prevent the alleged spread of illness and death by poisonous fumes due to imperfect gas or faulty mains or pipes; (2) whether gas is any longer necessary in houses for lighting, heating or cooking.

CHILD GASSED IN BED.

Mother's Inquest Story of Strong Puffs Coming Through the Flooring.

Another coal gas poisoning case was investigated yesterday at a Hammersmith inquest on Winifred Craig, aged eight, of Dalgarno-gardens, Wormwood Scrubs, who was found in the morning dead in bed.

The mother said that the child slept alone in the room in which was a gas cooker. She (the mother) had used the cooker to warm up a meal on the previous evening, but all the taps were turned off. Her husband had put white lead round the stone pipes.

The room was lighted by electricity. After the two gas meters in the house were turned off she still smelt gas coming in strong puffs through the flooring. One of the boards was taken up, and it was found that there were no gas pipes beneath.

An inspector of the gas company said he made four different tests of the meters and pipes in the house and found they were quite sound.

A doctor who had made a post-mortem examination considered the child had been dead about ten hours. Death was due to asphyxia from carbon monoxide poisoning.

The coroner recorded a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

BROADCASTING LAW.

No Movement of Instruments Allowed, Says G.P.O.

Holders of broadcasting receiving licences are not permitted to move their "sets" from place to place, said a G.P.O. official last night.

"A broadcast licence is issued in respect of a definite address," the official added, "and must be held only at that address."

"Even if a holder changes his postal address he must go to the post office and have the address altered on his licence."

MYSTERY OF £10,000.

Woman News vendor's Story of Fortune Under Uncle's Will.

Mrs. Susannah Kennelly, the Peterborough news vendor, who claims to have come into a fortune of £10,000 under the will of her uncle, Mr. W. Williams, of Barry, South Wales, interviewed last night, said all the rumours about the failure of the claim are unfounded.

She said she had received yesterday a letter from a woman, who last February buried the wife of Mr. Williams.

Williams died ten years ago, leaving all his property to his wife.

Mrs. Kennelly now states that she has received an offer of £10,000. Mrs. Williams' will leaving all to Mrs. Kennelly.

She further says that no one has proved a prior claim.

GAOL FOR EX-CURATE.

Man Who Deserted Wife and Three Children—Debt to Guardians.

Llewellyn Davies, a commercial traveller, of Birmingham, who formerly was curate at Merthyr, was sentenced at Merthyr yesterday to one month's imprisonment, following desertion of his wife and three children, for whose out-relief arrears amounting to £80 were owing to the guardians.

FRIGHTENED BY BUNCH OF FLOWERS

Taking fright at a bunch of flowers which a woman was collecting from a front garden, a horse and rider, the former a curate at Merthyr, was sentenced at Merthyr yesterday to one month's imprisonment, following desertion of his wife and three children, for whose out-relief arrears amounting to £80 were owing to the guardians.

FIRE RESCUES.

Son's Leap from Window to Save Rest of Family.

25 PERSONS HOMELESS.

Twenty-five people were rendered homeless by a fire which destroyed four houses in Cross-street, Sudbury, Suffolk, early yesterday morning.

Owing to her room becoming filled with smoke, Mrs. Read awoke through a fit of coughing.

Greatly alarmed, she aroused her family of seven. They found the two staircases burning, but one of the sons, jumping from a bedroom window into the street, lifted his parents and the rest of the family to safety.

The occupants of the other houses, including a blind shoemaker, were also aroused before the flames reached them.

IRISH CHARM.

Tale of Superstition That Had Come Down Through Generations.

"It is a case of ignorance and superstition," said the coroner in returning a verdict of Accidental death at the resumed inquest in Belfast yesterday on Ellen McFarland Rice.

The girl, who was eight years old, died from septic poisoning after a charmer had blown into her ear to cure her of scalds caused by her mother dropping some soup from the lid of a pot on the girl's ear.

David Blayney, the charmer, said that the charn had come down in his family for generations.

£4,000 IN HALF-HOUR.

Rapid Profits of Shipping Deals in War Time.

How quickly money was made in the fishing industry in the war was shown at Scarborough Bankruptcy Court yesterday at the public examination of Richard Wardell Crawford, a ships' stores merchant.

Mr. Crawford, who admitted a deficiency of £73,408, with assets of £5,074, said in his examination that he bought the steam trawler Champion for £4,000 and sold it half an hour later to a Grimsby broker for £8,000.

His failure was due to the slump in shipping.

RED INK TEST TUBES.

Schoolboy Prank Suggested as Explanation of "Germ" Find.

Test tubes found at Haslemere, Surrey, have been examined by Dr. Pimm, of Guildford, who finds that they contain harmless liquid which was coloured probably with red ink.

Dr. Pimm says that the long Latin terms on the tubes are unknown to medicine. He suggested a schoolboy prank as an explanation of the discovery.

ROBBED BLIND MOTHER.

"A Despicable Thing" To Do Admits Daughter Who Stole Bracelet.

Charged with stealing a gold bracelet from her blind mother, Gertrude Preen, forty-six, a married woman, of Commercial-road, Peckham, was sentenced at Lambeth Police Court yesterday to two months' imprisonment.

When arrested the woman said: "It was a despicable thing to do, the old lady being blind. But what was I to do with a husband out of work, rent to pay and a child to look after?"

OUR PETS' MATINEE.

Hosts to 500 Poor Children To-day at Olympia Theatre, Liverpool.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, will be hosts to 500 poor children to-day at a matinee performance at the Olympia Theatre, Liverpool, of the Wylie-Tate revue, "Round in Fifty."

Mr. Harry Weldon, the principal comedian in the revue, will help our pets to entertain their small guests, and Messrs. William Frank, Limited, will make a gift of a bag of sweets to each child.

The performance has been made possible through the kindness of Moss Empires, Limited. Among others, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress have promised to be present. Next Friday, 500 poor children will attend a matinee performance at the Empire, Cardiff, of the highly successful Wylie-Tate pantomime, "Aladdin."

12 OUT OF 20 YEARS IN PRISON.

Said to have spent twelve years in prison out of twenty since he was seventeen years of age, Sidney Baxter, thirty-seven, a baker, was sentenced to eighteen months at London Sessions yesterday for stealing railway parcels.

BABY'S LIKENESS TO GODFATHER?

Husband Cites Ex-Partner in Divorce Suit.

'INTIMATE FRIENDS.'

Wife Agrees to Bring Eoy Into Court To-day.

His former business partner was cited as co-respondent by a London photographer in a remarkable divorce suit heard yesterday by Mr. Justice Hill.

Mr. Cecil Horace Meade alleged misconduct between his wife, Ada, and Mr. William Joseph Robert Glover.

Both the wife and Mr. Glover denied the charges, and counter charged the husband with conduct conducive and with misconduct.

Mr. Meade admitted unfaithfulness—although denying conduct conducive—and asked that the Court's discretion should be exercised in his favour. The hearing was adjourned.

'BETTER ASK WILLIAM.'

Tale of Wife's Reply to Query About Her Child's Paternity.

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, for Mr. Meade, said the marriage took place in 1911. Mrs. Meade was then manageress to William Glover and Sons, bakers, of Putney, and after the war broke out she returned to the firm as manageress of the Rochester branch.

She and her husband went to live in a flat over the premises. Mr. Glover was constantly at the place, and he and Mr. Meade became very friendly, and in 1916 they entered into business partnership.

In 1916 Mrs. Meade had a baby boy, and Mr. Glover, who was the godfather, bought a cot and insisted on the child being called Joseph.

Later the husband complained that Mr. Glover was visiting Mrs. Meade too frequently, and the co-respondent wrote: "No good can result by placing arbitrary restrictions upon us."

SCENES IN THE HOME.

When, one evening, co-respondent was at the flat and the husband asked him to get out, Mrs. Meade said: "William, dear, take no notice of that madman. Nothing will change my feelings towards you."

Again the following month Mr. Meade returned home to find his wife, with her hair disordered, and Mr. Glover sitting on the sofa. The husband covered her with a blanket. Mrs. Meade called her husband "a dirty dog."

Counsel added he was told that there was an extraordinary likeness between the baby and Mr. Glover. When Mr. Meade noticed it and questioned his wife as to whether co-respondent was not the father, she told him he had "better ask William."

In August, 1920, Mrs. Meade went away, and for twelve months could not be traced. It now appeared that she had been in a rooming house.

In September, 1920, counsel went to see her at Westgate in the name of "Mrs. Roberts." Mr. Glover passing by the same name and saying he was her brother.

At an address at Chester-road, Northwood, and Lilac Cottage, Amersham, where Mr. Meade stayed, Mr. Glover also visited her. They were on affectionate terms.

(Continued on page 19.)

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Mainly fair; frost in many places at night. Lighting-up time is 5.32 p.m.

Kingston's electricity is to be reduced by a halfpenny a unit.

Lord Birkenhead yesterday joined Mr. Lloyd George at Algiers.

Antithrax Deaths.—Two sheils have died from anthrax on the Corporation Farm, Guildford.

Olympic's New Commander.—Captain H. F. David has been appointed to command the White Star liner Olympic.

Boy Triplets.—The wife of Mr. S. Whitehead, a Preston chartered accountant, has given birth to three boys. All are doing well.

Named After M.P.—Captain Sidney Herbert, M.P. for Scarborough, has personally given a silver cup to a Whitty baby named after him.

New Commissioner of Assize.—His Honour Judge Francis R. Y. Radcliffe, K.C., has been appointed Commissioner of Assize (North-Eastern Circuit).

Hullo, Holland!—The convention regulating telephonic communication between Holland and Great Britain was ratified yesterday, says Reuter from The Hague.

Queen's Tailor.—Mr. H. F. Shearman, a Barnes, S.W., tailor, who has worked for the Queen, received congratulations from her yesterday on his going wedding.

Pensions Appointments.—Captain H. Alston, C.B., R.N., has been appointed Regional Director of Pensions at Bristol, and will be replaced at Newcastle by Major-General F. H. Kelly.

Woman's Cliff Fall.—Walking with her sister on Sidmouth cliffs yesterday, Miss Moulson, daughter of the late J. Moulson of Redlands, Sidmouth, slipped and fell 150ft. She was badly injured.

165,000 GERMAN MINERS ON STRIKE IN THE RUHR

Renewed Fear of General Stoppage If Arrested Coal Owners Are Sentenced.

MAGNATES ON TRIAL AT MAYENCE TO-DAY

M. Poincaré's Assurance: "All Is Well"—Further Arrests of Officials in Occupied Area.

Though Berlin's first moves in the economic war in the Ruhr have been beaten, there is still danger of a general strike.

Yesterday 165,000 miners at the Stinnes and Thyssen mines came out on strike because the French refused to release Herr Fritz Thyssen, one of the six arrested coal-owners.

Should these Ruhr magnates be sentenced at their trial, which takes place to-day at Mayence, a general stoppage of work is probable.

Meanwhile M. Poincaré has declared that "all is well," and the French Cabinet continues to prepare for all contingencies.

DEMAND FOR RELEASE OF ARRESTED MAGNATES.

Strike Follows Swiftly on French Refusal.

FEARS OF EXTENSION.

BERLIN, Tuesday.

Since this morning 65,000 workmen and employees at the Stinnes works and 100,000 at the Thyssen works in the Ruhr area have been on strike.

The train service has again been resumed, with the exception of the Sterkrade Station.—Reuter.

Reuter messages from Essen show that the strikes followed unsuccessful demands for the release of Fritz Thyssen, one of the arrested coal owners.

According to the *Vossische Zeitung*, Herr Stinnes is lying ill at Oberhof (Thuringia).

RELENTLESS PREPARATIONS.

A Reuter message from Paris says that French opinion shows no signs of undue optimism as the threat of a general strike still hangs over the Ruhr.

There is a possibility of a wide outbreak of passive resistance in the event of the sentencing of Herr Fritz Thyssen and others at Mayence to-day. Events so far are counted as marking a distinct reverse for Berlin in the economic war which is now being waged.

Meanwhile, preparations to deal with any untoward contingencies are relentlessly being completed.

The sentencing of the arrested Ruhr magnates, says the *Echo de Paris*, will probably be made the pretext by Berlin for breaking off diplomatic relations with France and Belgium.

M. Marcel Hutin, reporting in the *Echo de Paris* an interview with a Minister yesterday, said that everything in the newly-occupied area is proceeding satisfactorily. M. Poincaré, as he left the Cabinet Council, told M. Hutin: "All is well."—Exchange.

MORE GERMANS ARRESTED.

A Financial Director Seized by Belgians—Insults to Troops.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

An Essen message says that the arrested mine directors are in Mayence Military Prison, and nobody is allowed to communicate with them. The trial will not take place before to-morrow as all the necessary papers have not yet arrived at Mayence.

The first defendant will be Herr Schlottus, president of the Dusseldorfer Landessinnzamt. Last night the director of the branch office of the Reichsbank at Neustadt was arrested as he refused to submit his books to the French authorities.—Exchange.

THREE ARRESTS FOR INSULTS.

The Belgians, says a Berlin message, have arrested at Aachen the German Government's financial director and his assistant, Herr Sembach and Herr Basten respectively.

A message from Dusseldorf states that three arrests have been made at Kray for insults to occupation troops.

All the officials of the Customs offices at Mayence and Gustavburg ceased work yesterday as a protest against the arrest of the director of the Customs Office and other officials.—Reuter.

Anti-French Agitation.—Staffs at the Munich hotels informed their employers yesterday that they would go on strike forthwith if any French or Belgians were still in the hotels by the evening. A large crowd demonstrated outside the Hotel Vierjahreszeiten, where the Allied Missions are lodged.—Reuter.

TURKS REJECT MOSUL PLAN BY LORD CURZON.

League of Nations Proposal Not Acceptable.

PLEBISCITE PRESSED FOR.

LAUSANNE, Tuesday.

Ismet Pasha has refused Lord Curzon's suggestion to refer the question of Mosul to the League of Nations. He is pressing for a plebiscite.—Exchange.

In making the suggestion, Lord Curzon said that the question of oil had absolutely nothing to do with his arguments. He did not know anything about oil.

He never negotiated with any oil magnates, concessionaires, or would-be concessionaires. Everybody in the room could not say the same. He did not think it would be a good thing to have a plebiscite, as the League of Nations was the most impartial tribunal in the world.

He appealed to Ismet Pasha to accept his suggestion and refer the matter to the League. Britain was willing to abide by the decision of the League.

France and Italy strongly supported Lord Curzon's suggestion.

Ismet Pasha opened the discussion, explaining the reasons for the unchanged Turkish policy regarding Mosul, recalling the National Pact (the Angora "programme"), and claiming that the entire province belongs to the Turks owing to the majority of the population being Turkish.

GOVERNMENT'S TASK IN KENYA

Indians Want More Power on Legislative Council.

By Our Political Correspondent.

One of the thorniest questions with which the Government will have to deal within the next few weeks is the political position of the Indian population in Kenya (British East Africa), our youngest Colony.

For some time past the Indians, who form the larger part of the population, have been agitating for increased representation in the executive and legislative councils.

When Secretary for the Colonies, Mr. Churchill gave the Indians an additional representative on the executive council and two additional representatives on the legislative council, so that the questions at issue could, if possible, be settled.

The Duke of Devonshire is now in consultation with the Governor of the Colony, with the object of reaching a settlement acceptable to all parties.

OUR PETS' MATINEE.

Hosts to 500 Poor Children To-day at Olympia Theatre, Liverpool.

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Mr. Weldon.



Miss M. LeRoy, the U.S. woman lawn tennis champion, is leaving the Riviera next month to take part in tournaments.

Dr. Max Nordau, the well-known Zionist leader and author of many notable treatises, whose death is reported from Paris.

STUDENT DONS WHITE CAP BEFORE HANGING.

Fancy Dress or Influence of Ilford Execution?

HANDS STRAPPED BEHIND.

That before hanging himself he garbed himself in Egyptian fancy dress was the evidence given at a Morklake inquest yesterday on Henry Gilbert Latham Wickham, a student, who committed suicide while of unsound mind.

He was found hanging from a door-post in his room at Elm Grove-road, Barnes. A peculiar cap of white material covered the head, and the hands were secured behind the back by a strap. One foot rested on a pile of note-books.

Dr. Lewis, of Kensington, a friend of the family, said he was inclined to think that Wickham must have been reading about the Ilford murder, for the manner in which he had hanged himself showed that he had prepared himself just as for an execution. Evidence was given that Wickham, who was a student of the Entomological Department of the College of Science, South Kensington, was upset at failing to pass an examination last June; but Professor Letroy, who had charge of his studies, said Wickham was to be allowed to sit again next June.

There was every likelihood of his passing, and he would have taken a diploma equivalent to the degree of Bachelor of Science. He wanted to get a Government appointment abroad.

These, said Professor Letroy, were very few, and meant waiting. He knew of one qualified man who had been working as a labourer at 18, 8d. an hour. He added that he considered youths who took up entomology were not quite normal.

WAR DEBT MISSION'S RETURN

Chancellor to Reach London from America on Saturday.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, and members of the British Funding Mission will arrive in London on Saturday.

The Olympic, on which the party are returning from America, reaches Southampton on Friday night. Mr. Baldwin will leave for London after having breakfast on board on Saturday morning.

VANISHING CURATE.

Wife Granted Divorce Against Man Who Disappeared Twice.

A remarkable letter written to his wife by a clergyman, who left his curacy and disappeared, was read yesterday during the divorce suit of Mrs. Kathleen May Jones, who was granted a decree nisi.

Mrs. Jones said that, after her husband vanished in 1920, she got a letter from him, in which he said:

"I want to apologise for my fearful cruelty to you in leaving you thus. I have been all wrong for years, yet I love you and have done since you romped into my heart as a schoolgirl of seventeen. I have never till now been cruel, never a drunkard or unfaithful to you."

Later, said Mrs. Jones, her husband got a curacy at Oldham, and efforts were made for a reconciliation, but in June, 1921, he again disappeared. A Manchester girl gave evidence of misconduct.

WOMAN DEFIES RAIDERS.

Faces Three Armed and Masked Men in Night Attack on House.

Mrs. Ellen McAllister, of Rathom, Co. Armagh, was admitted to Newry General Hospital yesterday suffering from bullet wounds received in an attempt to frustrate three armed and masked robbers who raided her house during the night.

OLDEST VOLUNTEER DEAD.

Believed to be the oldest survivor of the volunteer movement in England, Mr. George Abbott, who was among the first to join the Robin Hood's, Nottingham's famous regiment, formed in 1859, has died at Nottingham aged ninety-two.

AMAZING UPROAR AT HUNT MEETING.

Rivals for Mastership of Whaddon Chase.

RIDING CROPS WAVED.

Chorus of "We Want Bill Lowndes Back."

Men in hunting "pink" and women in riding habits figured in a lively scene at the annual meeting of the Whaddon Chase Hunt yesterday, at Winslow (Bucks), when the question of the Mastership was discussed.

There was heated controversy between the supporters of Lord Dalmeny and those who wish to have Colonel Selby Lowndes back as Master.

Lord Cottesloe presided, and other well-known people present were Earl Beatty, Lord Rothschild, Lord Orkney, Mr. James de Rothschild and Mr. and Mrs. Anthony de Rothschild. The dispute as to the Mastership began in 1919, when Colonel Selby Lowndes refused to resign, and the Whaddon Chase Committee started a rival pack of hounds, with Lord Dalmeny as Master.

HUNTING CROPS WAVED.

Eventually the M.F.H. Association ordered both Colonel Selby Lowndes and Lord Dalmeny to resign, and the second pack to stop hunting. Lord Orkney was appointed Master, but, after two seasons, he has now resigned.

Yesterday about 400 hunting people crowded into the old oak-beamed room in the Bell Hotel, and hunting crops were waved excitedly in the course of the exchanges.

Lord Cottesloe presented a report of the committee in favour of the appointment of Lord Dalmeny as master of the hunt, but an amendment was moved by Mr. Ethwatt in favour of the appointment of Colonel Selby Lowndes.

This was duly seconded, but a further amendment was then moved to refer the question back to the committee for the consideration and presentation to another meeting.

This attempt to solve the question was greeted by the Selby Lowndes party with cries of "We will have Bill Lowndes. Settle it now!"

The chairman declared the second amendment to refer the question back to the committee as lost. He then protested that it was impossible to determine, amid so much confusion, as to who had the right to vote and who had not.

This evoked another chorus of "We want Bill Lowndes! Whaddon! Hounds and Selby Lowndes!" And then the cry arose: "Let's hear Colonel Lowndes."

HIS HUNTING MONOCLE.

The Colonel then apologised for closing his coverts to the hunt, and said that, whatever the result of the meeting might be, they would at once be reopened.

Eventually the meeting was adjourned to a future date to be settled by the committee.

The Hunt then met in the Market Square and rode to hounds, but Colonel Selby Lowndes and his supporters did not take part.

Among the hundred people at the meet was Mr. James de Rothschild, wearing a very curious monocle specially made for hunting.

This was attached to the brim of his silk hat and was hinged so that he could turn it up when not in use.

On entering the meeting to elect the new Master he was wearing his ordinary monocle with the special one in the "out of action" position.

"STOP WORK GOING ABROAD."

Sir E. Geddes' Letter to Premier on Need for Keeping Contracts at Home.

Holding that there is a growing tendency for public contracts, both national and municipal, to go abroad, the Federation of British Industries are bringing the matter before the Government.

Sir Erio Geddes, president of the Federation, has written to the Prime Minister, urging upon the Government the necessity for enforcing that such contracts must be carried out by British materials.

Even where foreign prices are lower than British, the letter states, the continued placing abroad of contracts by British public authorities has a very serious effect upon the prestige of British industry.

"The public authority which places contracts abroad," adds the letter, "is paying double labour costs on the materials purchased, since there is the labour cost abroad and a second labour cost at home in the form of relief for unemployed in the country."

12 OUT OF 20 YEARS IN PRISON.

Said to have spent twelve years in prison out of twenty since he was seventeen years of age, Sidney Baxter, thirty-seven, a baker, was sentenced to six months at London Sessions yesterday for stealing railway parcels.

Sir Robert Wallace said: "The sentences have always been very light, and you have had chances given to you."



Robust

Health

STURDILY to withstand the biting cold of a winter's day and revel in the keen frosty air—fully to enjoy the strenuous sports and games in the open requires a strong constitution and plenty of energy and vitality. The surest foundation of healthy, happy childhood and adult life is correct feeding in infancy. The—

'Allenburys' Progressive System of Infant Feeding

is scientifically correct. Taking Nature as its model, it provides a food specially adapted to each particular phase of baby's developing digestive powers, and supplies at the appropriate times the nourishment best suited to promote healthy growth and development.

MILK FOOD No. 1.

Birth to 3 months

is practically identical with mother's milk, since all excess of indigestible curd present in ordinary dried milk is removed, thus eliminating the most common cause of gastric disturbance in the bottle-fed baby. It is given for the first three months or may be used alternately with the breast throughout lactation.

MILK FOOD No. 2.

3 to 6 months

is used from three to six months. It is essentially the same in composition as the No. 1 Food, but contains additional nutritive elements, which not only give a slight stimulus to baby's growing digestive powers, but also assist bone and muscle formation.

MALTED FOOD No. 3.

6 months onwards

marks the first step towards solid nourishment, and is given at the end of the sixth month, when baby is entering a new phase of growth and needs something more than milk. It is almost entirely suitable for the breast-fed baby after weaning, and is the stepping stone to light puddings and other early dishes.

Special Free Offer Upon receipt of the Coupon below, Messrs. Allen & Hanburys will forward Free of all charge, a Sample Tin of Food suited to the age of your baby, and a copy of their book on "Infant Feeding and Management." The book now consists of 100 pages, beautifully printed and bound in an embossed cover. A complete index in combination with a particularly simple method of paragraphing permits of immediate reference to any desired subject. The work has been compiled by a medical man, a specialist in all that concerns baby's welfare.

THE "ALLENBURYS" RUSKS

Baby's First Solid Food.

Lightly malted, delightfully crisp and wholesome, the 'Allenburys' Rusks are designed to help baby when teething. Children nibble them instinctively, so that they help the milk-teeth to come through the gums and so shorten the troublesome and painful process. Moreover, the Rusks soften in the little one's mouth, and being safely and easily swallowed provide a variation in dietary much needed at this period.

ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., 37, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.

POST THIS COUPON TODAY

To Allen & Hanburys Ltd. (Dept. D.M.),
37, Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.

Mrs.

will be pleased to receive free of charge a sample tin of the "Allenburys" Foods and a copy of "Infant Feeding and Management."

Her baby's age is.

Your Chemist stocks the "Allenburys" Foods and other preparations. Always ask for "ALLENBURYS."

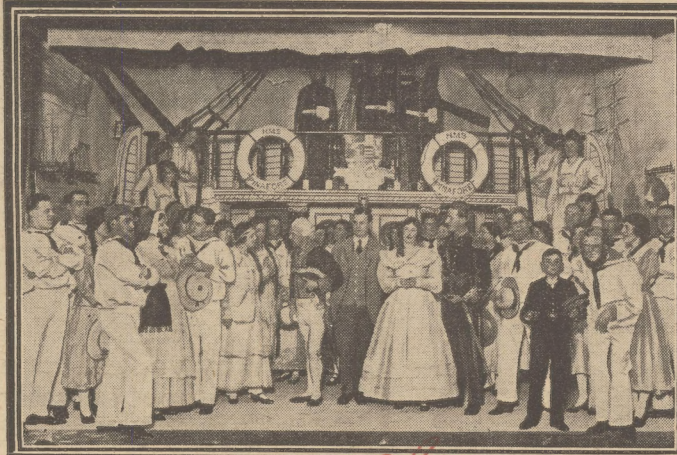
The "Allenburys" Foods are prepared at Ware, Hertfordshire, from the pure milk of Pedigree cows pastured in the Home Counties.

DETERMINATION



Little Miss Twinky Moffat, of Folkestone, a follower of the East Kent Foxhounds at the meet on Folkestone Leas, which followed the Hunt ball. She looks a determined rider.

TRING AMATEURS IN "H.M.S. PINAFORE"



A group of players in the performance by the amateur company at Tring of "H.M.S. Pinafore" in aid of hospitals in the town.

CURLS TO ORDER.

Wavy, curling hair is desired by practically every woman who values her appearance. Who can look pretty with wisps of straggling hair falling over the face? Life is robbed of half its pleasure, for it is undoubtedly the wavy-haired girl who wins hearts and admiration in every sphere of life. Cunning little kiss curls and dainty coiffures have done more to win husbands than actual good looks, and it behoves every girl to pay particular attention to this important part of her toilet. The trouble so far has been the difficulty of inducing straight, greasy hair to assume a wave or curl of any description without the use of the injurious waving iron, and even then the result only lasts a few hours at most, as the hair immediately becomes straight again upon going out into a damp atmosphere. Happily this is all a thing of the past, and wavy, natural curls may now be created under any circumstances by the occasional use of liquid silmerine, which may be obtained at any chemist's shop. Get about two ounces and pour a little into a saucer, apply with a clean tooth brush just before retiring. The result will be a complete surprise for you upon finding that your straight, lank hair has been transformed into pretty little curls, which give a charming appearance even to a plain face. Silmerine improves the colour and texture of the hair, and leaves no harmful effect whatever.

YOUR FEATURES DON'T MATTER

half as much as your complexion. A woman with indifferent, even homely, features can be exceedingly attractive if she has a fine complexion.

What constitutes a really lovely skin? Look at a child's complexion; all the paint and powder in the world won't produce just that freshness of tint and delicacy of texture. The loveliest skin is a natural skin.

NATURE'S WAY.

In perfect health the outer skin is perpetually being "thrown off" or renewed, disclosing clean, fresh tissue underneath. In infancy this action becomes weakened, and sometimes lost altogether, with the result that the complexion becomes coarse, wrinkled and "muddy." Mercolized wax prevents this in a scientific way. By smearing the wax every night the old soiled outer skin is made to flake away invisibly, and the clear, fresh complexion beneath is revealed.

No other treatment acts in exactly this way or produces exactly the same result. Natural perfection is the greatest beauty of a complexion. Mercolized wax assists your skin to perfect itself, keeping it clear and free to breathe, and impregnating it with oxygen, with the result that any woman who uses it systematically can count on having a soft, clear, and delicate skin up to quite an advanced age.

FOR REMOVING SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

No woman who has any sense of beauty will deny that superfluous hair is one of the greatest drawbacks to good looks.

Realising this, women of all times have put themselves to any expense, and have endured considerable pain and discomfort in order to rid themselves of this great disfigurement.

Nowadays electrolysis is a prevalent "cure" for this evil, but in reality this process involves a great deal of unnecessary expense, waste of time and pain.

The simplest, quickest and most effective treatment can easily be put out by any sufferer, in the privacy of her home. This is the recipe:—

Procure about 1oz. powdered pheninol from your chemist; mix a sufficient quantity with a few drops of water into a stiff paste. Apply this carefully and thoroughly to the hair you wish to remove, and allow the paste to dry. In a few minutes it can be gently scraped away. The skin is left absolutely free from hair, should then be carefully washed in warm water, and, if desired, lightly dusted with a little talcum powder.

Pi'enta soap for the complexion, is, all chemists.—(Adv.)

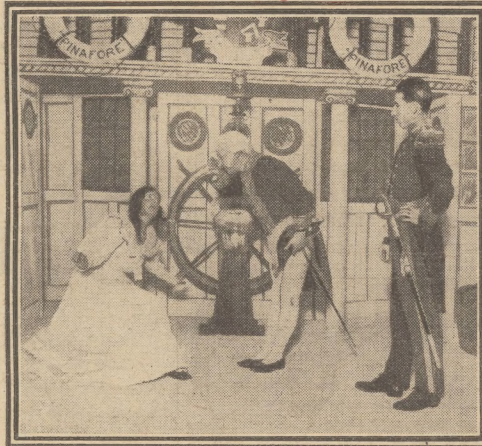
THE DREAD OF PAIN AFTER EATING.

Perhaps even worse than digestive pain itself is the anticipation of it; the knowledge that if one eats certain dishes (always those one likes the best) pain will surely follow. This feeling is as unnecessary as the pain itself, for a couple of Bisurated Magnesia Tablets taken after eating prevent all possibility of digestive trouble. If pain has already started you can relieve it instantly by taking two or three of these wonderful little tablets, which remove the cause of the disorder by neutralising the excess acid which must be there if you have pain. You can get a flask of Bisurated Magnesia Tablets from any chemist for 1s. 3d., and you will never regret the amount thus expended. But they must be "BISURATED" Magnesia Tablets; nothing else will do, so look for the word "Bisurated" which, for your protection, appears on every genuine package.

BISURATED MAGNESIA is the best remedy for indigestion, and is also obtainable in powder form.—(Adv.)



THREE GREAT FRIENDS.—Mrs. Bullough, better known as Miss Lily Elsie, the musical comedy favourite, with Doonie and Rosa at her home, Drury-lane Farm, Redmarley.



Miss Elsie Brame as Josephine, Mr. W. Bell as Sir Joseph Porter and Mr. F. Welch as Captain Corcoran in a scene from the play.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



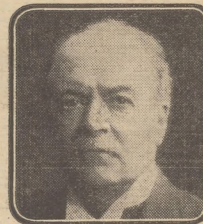
BISHOP AT EIGHTY.—The Right Rev. Robert Edward Treuss, Bishop Suffragan of Crediton and Canon of Exeter, celebrates his eightieth birthday today.



71 YEARS IN ONE OFFICE.—Mr. Charles Spring, aged eighty-four, of Midhurst, Sussex. He enjoys the distinction of having been employed in the same office for seventy-one years.



FOR PUNCH AND JUDY BALL.—Lady Dorothy Carte in the costume she will wear at the Punch and Judy ball in aid of the British Drama League at the Savoy Hotel to-morrow week. She is naturally much interested in this ball and is on its committee.



HONOURS SCRUTINEER.—Lord Dunsin, who has been appointed chairman of the Committee of the Privy Council to scrutinise recommendations of honours for political services.



GOLD COIN FIND.—Miss Butler, a maid at Dalmeny Court, St. James', who found a number of English gold coins in a dressing-table drawer while cleaning out a vacant flat.



By Appointment.

The New "Best Value" Size of IDEAL MILK

Ideal Milk is milk, whole milk, and nothing but milk, concentrated to rich thick creaminess.

That is why you get more cream, more nourishment and less water, in a 16-oz. tin of Ideal Milk than in any tin of "Evaporated" Milk. "Ideal" contains three times as much cream as ordinary milk.

The new Milk Act permits the sale of several grades of milk containing from 840,000 to over five million germs in a fluid ounce of milk.

IDEAL MILK

THE EVERYDAY MILK

is the unsweetened variety of Nestlé's Milk—THE RICHEST IN CREAM—and being perfectly clean and perfectly sterilized it is guaranteed entirely free from any germs whatever.



Dilute "Ideal" with water and see what rich milk it gives you—a truly "ideal" milk for every unsweetened milk purpose. Use it undiluted in place of cream.

For "BEST VALUE" ask **9½d.** for the new 16-oz. net size

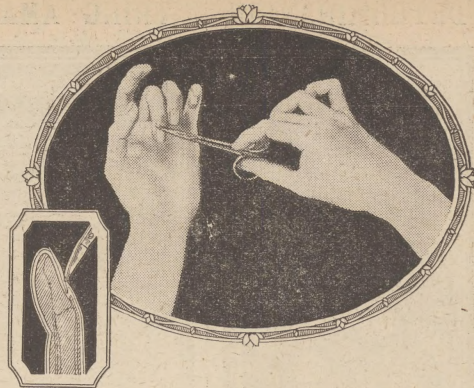
Sold also at 8d. and 4½d. for smaller consumers.

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3



Dip the end of the orange stick in Cutex, work carefully around the nail base and then rinse. The hard dry edges of dead cuticle will simply wipe away.

You cannot cut the cuticle without piercing through in places to the delicate nail root that lies only one-twelfth of an inch below the surface.



Why you cannot cut the cuticle without actually injuring it.

SKIN specialists everywhere tell us that we cannot cut the cuticle without actually injuring it. For it is almost impossible to trim off the dead cuticle without cutting through to the delicate nail root which lies only one-twelfth of an inch beneath.

Quickly Nature builds up over these tiny cuts a new covering that is tougher than the rest of the cuticle. This, of course, gives the nail rim that ragged, uneven look which everyone especially wishes to avoid, and is also the cause of hangnails.

It was to meet the need for a harmless cuticle remover that Cutex, the safe liquid cuticle remover, was prepared.

With every bottle of Cutex you will find an orange stick and cotton wool. Wrap a little cotton wool around the end of the stick and dip it into the Cutex bottle.

Carefully work the stick around the base of the nail, gently pushing back the cuticle. Then rinse the fingers, and the dead surplus skin will simply wipe away.

To complete your manicure.

Then for that last touch of brilliance to the nails which social necessity now requires, try one of the marvellous Cutex Polishers. These come in liquid or powder form and are practically instantaneous, and give a dazzling lustre that lasts longer than any you have ever had before.

You can buy any of the Cutex preparations at 2/- each at all chemists, perfumers or stores.

The importance of the name.

Remember to ask for Cutex and refuse imitations. There is no "just-as-good" substitute for Cutex, the original and best Cuticle Remover.

INTRODUCTORY SET—only Ninepence.

Send to-day for the New Introductory Set containing samples of Cutex Cuticle Remover, Cuticle Comfort, the new Liquid Polish and the new Powder Polish, with orange stick and emery board. Address—Northam Warren, 4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4. English Selling Agents—Henry C. Quelch & Co.

CUTEX



POST THIS COUPON WITH 9d. TO-DAY—

NORTHAM WARREN (Dept. D. M. 1),

4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4.

I am enclosing 9d. in stamps for an introductory set containing sufficient Cutex Preparations for six manicures.

Name.....

Street.....

T. O'DR.....

BOURNVILLE

COCOA

Now **7½d** 4lb

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

½lb - 1/2½

1lb - 2/4½

Kiddies and grown-ups alike never tire of Turnwright's "Toffee De-light." It has a lovely rich, satisfying flavour, unlike any other toffee. Ask your confectioner to-day for

TURNWRIGHT'S "TOFFEE DE-LIGHT"

6lb 1/4lb

Obtainable from all confectioners. If any difficulty is experienced we will send 1/- or 2/- tin POST FREE on receipt of remittance.

Makers: TURNER & WAINWRIGHT, Ltd. (Dept. A), BRIDGEHOUSE, YORKS.

FREE AND POST PAID. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) if envelope is used (postage 1d.) for a delightful series of coloured flower and natural history cards. Mention "The Daily Mirror".

"GRASSHOPPER" POSITIVELY CURES.

ALBERT'S "GRASSHOPPER" OINTMENT

Positively cures all skin diseases and curative powers that it never fails to cure all cases—however serious or longstanding—of CHURCHMAN, Bad Legs, Varicose, Ulcers, Fists, Piles, Carbuncles, Bores, Ringworm, Poisoned Wounds, etc. "Grasshopper" goes to the root of the trouble, brings the disease to the surface and heals from underneath.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT A BOX for it is invaluable for Cuts, Burns, Abrasions, etc. Of all Chemists and Drug Stores. Home price 3/- per box, smaller size 1/6, or direct from ALBERT & CO., 36, North Road, Holloway, London.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate: 2/- 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (Old) Bought, best prices given; up to 7/- per tooth pinner on vulcanite; 18/- on silver; 15/- on gold; 22/- on platinum; cash or offer by return; if other not accepted teeth returned; post free; satisfaction guaranteed.—S. Cann and Co. (Dept. D.M.), 69A, Market-st., Manchester.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) Bought; genuine prices lately increased; up to 8/- each on vulcanite; silver 15/-, gold 16/-, platinum 22/-; call or post; cash at once; mention "Daily Mirror".—Messrs. Paget, 219, Oxford-street. Estd. 150 years. Also at 35, Duke-street, Brighton.

CONDITION no object; wanted ladies' gent's children's out-of-clothing; furs; cash same day.—Pearce and Co., 22, Gt. Russell-st., Bloomsbury, London.

FANCY Dress Costumes Bought; best prices day—Pearce post; parcels returned carriage paid if offer not accepted.—Carters, Wardrobe Dealers, Middlesbrough.

HIGH price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver, antiques, plated goods, dental plates; cheques same day.—Stanley's Galleries, 33, Oxford-st., London.

Serve meals that draw them home

EVERY day your home meals are in competition with "outside": every day your family are comparing what you serve with the rich and flavourful offerings of restaurants and hotels.

How do your meals stand the test? Are they as varied and attractive as they should be? Have they the vital flavour?

If they lack flavour it is very easy to put the matter right. At tiny cost you can add exactly the flavour that famous London chefs use to entice their more critical clients—they add a few drops of

Yorkshire Relish

which, as you probably know, is all flavour—the rich and delightful flavour we extract from a blend of many Eastern spices. Meat of all kinds, fish, game, cheese, soups—you cannot know how fine these can be until you have them with a little Yorkshire Relish.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

I SELL BEAUTIFUL LEATHER



Ladies, write to-day for a free range of lovely coloured Indian leathers for covering chairs, cushions, or making suitcases. Suede, Hats, dainty Bags and Gloves.

HALF PRICE DURING SALE. Only 9d. square foot. Paper patterns and instructions are given to customers free.

A. R. CATT,
Fancy Leather Works, NORTHAMPTON.



Banish Pain!

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, CRAMP, all MUSCULAR and NERVE PAINS

"ODDS ON" the Best Friend you can have in the Home—for 101 emergencies. 1/6 and 3/-

FREE send p.c. to-night for 24-page book, cream full of information use in every home.

THE "ODDS ON" SPECIFICS CO. LTD., 36 and 37, Cock Lane, Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.

'Odds On' LINIMENT

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1923

NO MEDIATION!

LET BERLIN NEGOTIATE WITH PARIS AND BRUSSELS.

CONFLICTING rumours about "mediation" between France and Germany were again circulating in London yesterday.

It was reported that Herr Stinnes and his friends have been "getting into touch" with the Italian Government.

We attach no importance to this talk about the interference of third parties.

If Berlin wants to negotiate, the way is clear. *Let the German Government, let Herr Stinnes, get into touch with Paris and with France's economic representatives in the Ruhr.*

So far Berlin has stubbornly refused to negotiate with Paris and Brussels.

The plan of the rulers of Germany has been to pretend that the Treaty of Versailles is torn up.

They have ordered the German Press to incite the workers to strike and to resist in other ways, and the supposed "revolt of labour" in the Ruhr is not properly a working-class movement, but a conspiracy ordered from Berlin.

They have also amused themselves by a series of pinprick thrusts against the French. They are endeavouring to boycott French and Belgian residents in Germany and to refuse passports to Belgians and Frenchmen.

These are not ways to bring the Ruhr occupation to an end. Yet the Germans announce that they will not make proposals until it has ended. So much for their willingness to "negotiate."

We repeat that what they mean by negotiation is a renewal of their old endeavour to separate the Allies and to utilise for their own purpose the timidity of those who still believe in trusting Germany.

These endeavours will fail because, as M. Poincaré has said, "all is well" with the French, who are quite determined to pursue their rights with "calmness and moderation" in the Ruhr.

"DROPPING-IN."

AN enterprising theatrical manager tells us that London "wants to get back to the dropping-in habit"—by which he means, we suppose, the leisurely way of taking our entertainments in bits, as used to be done in days of the old-fashioned music-hall; not to go back so far as the happy times at Vauxhall, Cremorne or the old Ranelagh.

Perhaps we do take our pleasures in too hurried and businesslike a fashion!

But, if so, this is an inevitable consequence of modern manners.

You cannot isolate amusements from all the rest of our habits. You cannot return in a time with too little leisure, to the sort of entertainment which gathered people at six in the evening and kept them till near midnight. So you must sandwich pleasure between business. You must "drop-in."

For the rest, we must say that "dropping-in" is already commonly practised, as a matter of fact, by our busy pleasure-seekers.

Regular theatre-goers, for example, at ordinary plays—they "drop-in" all right, in the middle of the first act!

For these, and for all the armies of the persistently unpunctual, it would indeed be well to devise a form of jollity which would not demand attendance at any fixed time.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We are apt to mistake our vocation by looking out for the way for occasions to exercise great and rare virtues, and by stepping over the ordinary ones that lie directly in the road before us.

—Hannah More.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

France and the Ruhr—Betrothal Ceremonies—Boys at School—Disturbing the Egyptians.

THE GERMAN WORKING-MAN.

A SURPRISING fact about the occupation of the Ruhr is that while Berlin and the rest of unoccupied Germany complain loudly and bitterly those who should be most affected—namely, the miners of the Ruhr Valley—seem to be tolerably content.

They are ready to continue working, and if the coal output is lessened, with a consequent disturbance in European economies, it will not be the fault of the French, but of the unyielding magnates and of the blubbing German Government.

Tothill-street, S.W.

A TRAVELLER.

SEPARATING THE ALLIES.

THE Germans, with incredible audacity, are talking of "Appeals to Great Britain" against the French.

Their one hope and desire, indeed, is to split

WHAT DO THEY LEARN?

AT my public school, about twenty years ago, we were put through a long discipline in the grammars of the ancient languages.

Most of us, having learnt only grammar, were never able to read those languages with any comfort or ease. The only result of the discipline I speak of was to "put us off" the learning of languages altogether.

I think that the classical languages are far too difficult for young boys, and that they ought to begin with something that can be expected to interest them better.

A BUSINESS MAN.

Fenchurch-street, E.C.

THE public schools turn out some very learned boys, and that fact is often put forward to show that the education provided is in every way satisfactory.

My own experience, however, tends to prove

THE DANCING CAPACITY OF THE MODERN GIRL.



She is able to go on for ever! In consequence she has to arrange a sort of post-ing system for partners in the three or four dances she attends in one evening.

the Entente, on which the peace of the world rests.

Germany knows that the only way of regaining her fatal ascendancy in Europe is by separating the two great champions of right and justice, and for that reason she is attempting to represent the perfectly justified occupation of the Ruhr as an act of vandalism.

Cadogan-square. VIOLENT CAVE.

A BETROTHAL CEREMONY.

PERSONALLY, I think a betrothal ceremony of a formal kind would be an excellent plan.

Thoughtless maidens would then think hard before they accepted the ring, instead of grabbing the opportunity to wear it because it looks pretty.

There would be fewer breach of promise cases, too. The man always gets into hot water for breaking off an engagement.

But what happens if the girl does so? Absolutely nothing! He is supposed to keep his mouth shut and say little.

F. G. W. G.

"REST IN PEACE."

I AGREE with your leader that there is something very pathetic and not altogether pleasant in this uprooting of dead Egyptians.

Please understand that I do not protest against the discovery and exhibition of works of art and other things that may help us to understand the civilisation of ancient Egypt. I only think that the bodies ought to be left in peace.

A STUDENT OF HISTORY.

that he who wants to work can, but that he who does not, needn't.

Most boys have a decided preference for sport, and they are never made to give more attention to their studies than they care to bestow.

Hence, whilst some very learned boys come forth from public schools, the majority are backward.

EX-PUBLIC SCHOOLBOY.

WOMEN EMIGRANTS.

UNEMPLOYMENT has caused many boys and youths to seek for a fresh start in the distant Dominions. Yet, although women largely outnumber men in this country, very few are tempted to follow suit.

The reason for this is that work in new, undeveloped regions is extremely hard. Only a small number of girls can stand it, and their hardships are not made lighter by that spirit of adventure, that pleasure in "roughing it" which always characterise the strong, healthy man.

F. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 23.—Lilies of the valley cannot be expected to flower freely year after year unless given some attention. Since these plants soon exhaust the soil, a good dressing of leaf-mould and thoroughly decayed manure should be applied to established beds at this season.

Lilies of the valley are often planted in damp dark corners, but to be successful with them we must choose rich deeply-dug ground and a position not too shaded.

E. F. T.

THE NEW CRAZE FOR CABARETS.

HOW IT IS SPREADING TO THE PROVINCES.

By R. J. WHITLEY.

THOSE who are interested in social changes will have to make a note of the fact that in the year 1923 the cabaret began to take possession of London.

For some time Londoners have shown a liking for midnight amusement, and the demand has been hitherto met by enterprising organisers of night clubs. The more reputable of these places have survived, but a great many undesirable establishments have disappeared.

What happens in a night club is that people eat, drink and dance at unconventional hours. What would be tameless sight at five in the afternoon seems to possess a great attraction at twelve o'clock at night.

But the cabaret is entirely different from a night club.

It is run on the same system as a theatrical performance. There is a box-office at the door, and when you take a ticket (for which purpose you must be in evening clothes) you are entitled to a meal, a dance and an entertainment.

The proceedings start with the important item of dinner or supper as the case may be. If the dinner is too long or you happen to be a quick eater you can vary the monotony by dancing between the courses.

After a time the dance floor is cleared and the cabaret show begins.

The stage curtains part and the performers appear. They do not remain on the platform, but step down on to the floor, where their various "turns" take place. Taken as a whole, their show may be described as a miniature revue.

DRESSES AND ARTISTS.

The average show lasts about forty minutes, at the expiration of which dancing is resumed, but no more is seen of the performers, who are forbidden by regulation to mix with the audience.

This matter of regulations brings one to the attitude of the licensing authorities towards the new idea.

Officialdom has from the first been very suspicious of the whole thing.

Anyway, it was at first ordained that a London cabaret should be restricted to six performers, who were to use no costumes other than conventional evening dress.

The result of this restriction has been to bring into existence the Cabaret Club, an institution which by reason of its status as a club can ignore regulations as to costumes and numbers of performers.

A little while ago the Amusements Committee of the L.C.C., finding on practical acquaintance what an essentially harmless thing a cabaret show was, decided to recommend that twelve artists be allowed instead of six, and that they should be permitted to wear stage dresses.

The Council, in its wisdom, overruled its own committee, but finally allowed the "twelve" rule to operate until the end of last year.

What will happen in the future it is not easy to predict, but it is clear that the cabaret has come to stay, for not only are these shows springing up all over the West End of London, but the provinces also have been caught by the latest craze.

OVEN-O.

CLEANS GAS COOKERS EASILY IN 10 MINUTES

and so saves gas, lightens gas bills, makes cooking easier and quicker . . . and the food tastes better.

Don't waste time scrubbing ovens. Dirt and grease disappear like magic at a touch of Oven-O.

Used and sold by the Richmond Gas Stove and Meter Co., Ltd.

Price 1/- per tin. If your dealer cannot supply, send coupon direct to us. 2 tins 2/-; 1 tin 1/- post free.

Name

Full Address

To HUGH McREA, LTD., Great Northern House, KING'S CROSS, N.



To be smart you must wear your veil in as unusual a manner as possible. Here it masks the eyes and veils the neck.

CHOICE OF SCENTS.

DISCRETION MUST BE PRACTISED WHEN BUYING APPEALING PERFUME.

THE woman of refinement chooses her scent with the greatest of care.

To emit from one's garments a perfume of freshly-cut flowers is delightful, but a heavy exotic Oriental scent is nauseating and vulgar.

The best flower scents nearly all come from the South of France, where thousands of beautiful blossoms are crushed in order that their odours may be converted for the use of fair women the world over.

Although good scent is always expensive, a very tiny drop goes a long way, and in the long run it is far more economical than buying bottle after bottle of cheap perfume.

When buying scent, if one has no special choice, it is often very difficult to make up one's mind as to the most appealing perfume. This, however, can easily be tested, not by smelling straight from the bottle, which, owing to the spirit scent contains, is often almost unpleasant, but by putting a tiny drop on the hand.

Violet, lily of the valley, wallflower, rose, etc., are all pretty safe for those uninitiated in the art of scent buying, yet desire a delicate and refined perfume. "L'Origan," "Chypre," "Ambre" and other French makes, although rather expensive, are also very choice, if discretion be shown in their use.

NEWEST HAIRDRESSING.

RAGE FOR SMOOTHER LOCKS.

A LITTLE while ago the Spanish coiffure, sleek and well-ordered, was the fashionable rage. Whether they had classic features or irregular ones, women who liked to be in the fashion dragged their hair back from their brows or waved it towards their crown.



Waves must go down.

1923 has already witnessed the birth of not only a new hairdressing, but several variations of last season's coiffures.

The fashion for letting the hair more or less fall into natural waves is démodé. If we would be chic we must groom and coax

our locks to match our toilettes. When we go tailored our coiffure should be as simple and neat and as severe as possible. When we are swathed in velvet or satin or bouffant, in georgette, nixon, taffeta or tulle, our coiffure should be regal or alluring as the material and style demands.

In short, the hair for being carelessly coiffed, which has reigned for the past few seasons, has now died out. At last our coiffures have returned to the formality of pre-war days.

Generally speaking, smoother locks are the fashion, though waves are allowed so long as they go down instead of up.

FOR CREAKY DOORS.

DON'T tolerate creaky doors and windows. They become so irritating, and are consequently bad for the nerves. This applies especially to the night nursery, where they may be a real source of terror to the imaginative child. You can buy quite cheaply very decorative door and window wedges of painted wood. A yellow glad-eye chick or a benevolent, long-eared rabbit cheerfully fulfil their mission, and soon become firm friends in the nursery.

TYRANNY OF LOVE.

NOT THE IDYLIC EMOTION WHICH POETS SING.

By MICHAEL ARNOTT.

FOR centuries the poets have been teaching us that love is essentially the prerogative of youth, and that the brightest hour of the tenderest emotion is when the heart is young.

Even the most daring novelist hesitates to defy the tradition by making his heroine and hero old or even middle-aged. He knows too well that his lovers, if they are to appeal to the romance latent in every heart, must possess the bloom and freshness of early life.

There is, of course, something to be said for the poets and the novelists. The impetuous abandonment of youthful love has its attractive aspect even to well-balanced minds. Sometimes its very imprudence has a charm.

But is the love of youth quite the idyllic emotion the poets would have us believe? Is it not rather an emotion tainted with one of the most masterful tyrannies of life?

How often, at a dance, have I not seen young lovers in the throes of the exquisite agonies of that tyranny!

In a corner of the ballroom stands the youth glowering darkly like a November sky while the lady of his choice dances with another. Every word and every smile bestowed on her partner stabs him like a knife and plunges him into deeper gloom. It is the prelude to a long "fit of the sulks."

In hundreds of similar ways the tyranny of youthful love wars egotistically with the most innocent social intercourse. So much is a recurrence of "tiffs" the normal course of youthful love that it has even been praised for the delight of "making it up" once more.

Every young lover is a relentless monopolist. No one, even in his absence, may share the companionship of his sweetheart. In the early stages of wooing, while his proprietorship is uncertain, he may be forced to tolerate it silently, but once his dominion is complete it is implacable.



Youthful love is marred by a recurrence of "tiffs" which are caused by egotism.

Can this fretful emotion be truly described as love at its brightest and tenderest?

How different is mature love, when the character has been subdued and chastened by ripper years, and self has become less assertive!

Even popular wisdom has recognised the more generous nature of mature love in its proverb on the alternative of being "an old man's darling or a young man's slave."

The word "old" has perhaps robbed the proverb of its rightful appeal. To be the darling of an old man quite properly has few attractions to the young girl. The proverb should have contrasted the love of the young man and the mature man, and maturity is a state of mind reached at varying ages.

When love comes after the egotism of youth has passed away it is usually an entirely unselfish emotion. Instead of demanding much, it knows the joy of giving. If it lacks the ray of starlight, it has the more generous warmth of the sun.

Youthful love seeks its own gratification; mature love seeks the happiness of the beloved.

That is a vital distinction, especially from a woman's point of view. It is the alternative between a love that is highly demonstrative and perilously uncertain and a

love that is possibly—but not inevitably—less ardent, but more sure and steady.

The choice may mean a life of happiness or a life of misery, yet the decision is rarely made with deliberation. When love comes, it has a way of making wisdom seem folly and folly seem beautiful and wise.

Often, when young lovers wed, another precious little life comes to sweep away all their egotisms in its own supreme demands for love and care. The new "monopolist" brooks no rival. That is Nature's happy way, and there is no better way of transforming a selfish love into a mature and sacred emotion.



The charm of the black marocain frock is thoroughly appreciated, and it needs but little adornment save a string of pearls or a motif of beads.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

18-YEAR-OLD DUKE'S DAUGHTER MAKES HER DEBUT.

ONE of the most interesting debutantes of the coming season will be Lady Rachel Howard, who is eighteen years old, and who made her debut last week at the magnificent ball given for her by her mother, the Duchess of Norfolk, at Arundel Castle.

Like many of the present-day daughters of the oldest houses in the land, Lady Rachel is of a home-loving, retiring disposition. A little serious-minded and an unusually clever linguist, she has inherited a quiet, unaffected charm from her late father, the "democratic Duke," about whose modest and unassuming ways a fund of amusing stories are told. It is not to be wondered at that she is a special favourite with Queen Mary.

The glories of Lady Rachel's coming-out ball will long be sung in Arundel. For many of the younger guests it was a first step into the wonders of the old Norman castle, which must have cast a romantic, if slightly sobering, spell upon the 500 fox-trotting guests that gathered within the grey hospitality of its walls.



Lady Rachel Howard.

NOVEL FURNITURE FASHIONS.

ARE you ever seized with a sudden impulse to rush home, get into a workmanlike "pinny," and start rearranging every piece of furniture in the house?

Then tired out but exultant, you survey your handiwork with head-aside, determine that you like it ever so much better this way, wonder what the family will say, and wish you'd thought of doing it before.

It's a pity you did not, because it's just as important that your furniture should not get into a groove as you yourself.

An occasional general-post in the disposal of your household gods is of the utmost value.

You view your home in a fresh light and a new perspective, and the effect is as tonic as a week-end at Margate.

But if at the same time you are lucky enough to possess a little nest-egg—that you have decided to lay out in some new pieces of furniture, or are about to furnish a brand new home, the game becomes even more enchanting.

A pretty home is the ideal of every

woman, but in realising it taste and a little knowledge is essential.

For economic and artistic value I recommend furniture upholstered in black.

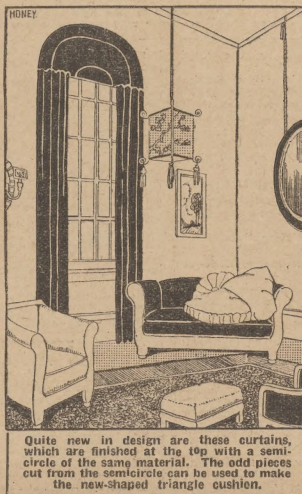
It makes an amazingly becoming background, and does not constantly need refurbishing.

With black furniture the walls must be kept light or the effect will be depressing.

A striking scheme can be effected in black, grey and tango.

Have the large comfy chairs upholstered in black, the walls light grey, the woodwork a paler grey, the carpet grey and black, and the curtains of the tango colour. One chair and perhaps a stool or floor cushion can also be tango-covered, while the introduction of one or two pieces of black and gold Chinese lacquer will greatly enhance the effect.

Wicker and cane furniture is becoming more and more popular, but the new designs are very different from the old-fashioned horrors of a bygone and artistic age.



Quite new in design are these curtains, which are finished at the top with a semi-circle of the same material. The odd pieces cut from the semicircle can be used to make the new-shaped triangle cushion.

SIMPLE BEAUTY HINTS.

DO you know that those few minutes devoted regularly every night to the perfection of your beauty are of more value than all the contents of a Bond-street beauty parlour heaped together?

It is the simple but systematic treatment that tells.

When creaming your hands, always use a movement extending from the finger-tips to halfway up the arm.

You will soon notice the slimming effect this has on the hand and wrist.

Buy an eyebrow brush and softly rub the eyebrows each night. Touch them lightly first with vasoline and anoint the eyelashes.

The next morning after a wash in warm water they will have a glossy, well-cared-for look instead of the dry, scratchy one you so often see. Try the handkerchief treatment for the hair instead of quite so many visits to the hairdressers.

With a cotton handkerchief rub the scalp briskly to dislodge all particles of dust, then rub each clump downwards with a large silk handkerchief. Finish off with a good stiff brushing, and a silky softness and a becoming fluffiness will be the result.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

The Prince's Dogs.

The Prince of Wales is now in the anxious throes which are the penalty of dogowners from time to time, for his two new Cairn terriers are on the sick list! A hurried message to Elizabeth-street, Eaton-square, brought Mr. Sewell, that kindest of vets, to York House, where he diagnosed their complaint as distemper. However, Peggy, the faithful spaniel, is still going strong, and getting fat!

Countess von Moltke.

Countess von Moltke appears to have published her late husband's military memoranda in defiance of his wishes. She is, indeed, a lady of determined character, accustomed to getting her own way. Early in the war she successfully insisted that two English civil prisoners should be released from internment, giving no reason except that they were friends of hers and that she wished them to be free to call on her.

Avalanche Accidents.

Avalanche accidents have been much more frequent since ski-ing became popular than they were of old; but the reason for that is obvious. Travellers who go about on skis are able to get up to the places in which avalanches fall much more easily than the old climbers who dispensed with these aids to locomotion. Moreover, many of them lack the experience which would enable them to judge where avalanches are likely to fall.

Stage and Law.

Mr. Nicholas Hannen, leading man at the Apollo Theatre with Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry, is a son of Sir Nicholas John Hannen, one time a Judge of the British Supreme Court in Shanghai. His grandfather was the late Lord Hannen, the great Victorian jurist, who acted as president of the historic Parnell Commission.



Mr. Nicholas Hannen.

All Kinds!

Before adopting his theatrical career Mr. Hannen studied architecture. He was a pupil of Sir Edwin Lutyens, R.A. As an actor Mr. Hannen has had a thorough training, for he began in musical comedy, passing to repertory work and thence via Shakespeare to Greek classical drama!

Ruskin and Architecture.

The other day I was asking what exactly Ruskin meant when he said that architecture to be successful must be based on nature. A correspondent says the carved capitals and ornamentation on part of the New Buildings at Christ Church College, Oxford, were carried out at the inspiration of Ruskin. These carvings were based on designs from nature, such as imitation of real ferns and other natural forms in contra-distinction to the usual conventional carvings used in other buildings at Oxford and elsewhere.

Best-Dressed Parisian.

M. Leon Daudet, who has had a narrow escape from assassination, was originally intended for the medical profession, which he quitted in order to write a derisive book about doctors. He had the reputation in those days of being the best-dressed man in Paris; and he rendered his country good service by pointing out, with unwearied iteration, the danger of the permeation of French industries by German capitalists.

Badger Digging.

I am interested to see that a film company consider badger digging a sufficiently thrilling subject for the screen. For myself I never witnessed a less exhilarating performance than the extermination of these dangerous vermin. Three or more lusty natives dig interminably to the accompaniment of yapping dogs, and when the beast is driven eventually to the entrance of his burrow he is shot plumb through the head with a revolver.

Furs of Great Price.

The badger, however, is the fiercest of wild animals left in this country, a match for the gamest fox terrier and a mortal enemy to young pheasants and partridges. "Badgering," as it is known in Sussex, is a pastime much encouraged by landlords, who will give large prices for the skins of the animals.

Marble Staircases.

The dance which Mrs. "Benji" Guinness gave last night for her girls took place in the large house in Carlton House-terrace, which used to belong to Lord Ardilaun. It is one of the many scattered about the West End which possess a commanding double-winged staircase of white marble, of which the one at Chesterfield House furnishes a good example. Mrs. Guinness, a half-sister of Sir R. Williams-Bulkeley, is very artistic. She has spent a good deal of time in the United States.

Caricatured Celebrities.

I hear that Mr. Bohun Lynch's new book of caricatures, entitled "Decorations and Absurdities," is to be published next week. Mr. Lynch's "decorations" will be accompanied by "absurdities" in verse by Mr. Reginald Berkeley, M.P. Among their joint victims are G. K. Chesterton, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Balfour and Arnold Bennett.

Back to the Stage.

Everybody is looking forward to Miss Marie Tempest's return to the London stage. Miss Tempest has long since established her position as one of our foremost interpreters of comedy. It seems unlikely, however, that she will now realise the most cherished ambition of her life. That, she once confessed, was to play Lady Macbeth.

Max Nordau.

A strenuous life is closed with the death of Dr. Max Nordau. The great protagonist of Zionism was the son of a Jewish Rabbi. At the age of fourteen he had already published several books, for the next few years he continued to support his father, mother and sister by the labour of his pen, and by the time that he was twenty-four he had saved enough money to make a three years' tour of Europe.

The Proof.

Mother: "Really, Tommy, don't you think you have eaten enough now?" Tommy: "I may think so, but I don't feel so!"



Miss Gwenll Thomas, from the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, who is playing in "General Post" in the provinces.



Miss Murel Martin-Harvey, who has gone to Australia to play the leading part in the ubiquitous "If Winter Comes."

New Inter-County Contest!

I hear that a debating match is being arranged between the Society of Yorkshiresmen in London and the Dorset Men's Association on the question which of the two counties possesses the finer scenery. By way of training the Yorkshiresmen have just had a battle among themselves on a challenge from the West Riding, which claims the finest natural beauties. Dorset men, I hear, are hugging the notion that from what they hear of the debate they will have nothing to beat.

The Anthracite Explosions.

Users of anthracite stoves who may be alarmed at the explosions which have taken place in France, Belgium and quite recently at Beaconsfield may be reassured by the news that a very thorough investigation is being made by the anthracite companies into the causes thereof. Some weeks ago I met a distinguished scientist from South Wales who had been commissioned to conduct this very important work of research.

M.P. as Football Captain.

Mr. G. H. Shakespeare, the young M.P. for the Wellingborough Division, and formerly secretary to Mr. Lloyd George at 10, Downing-street, has been keeping his constituency warm with numerous vacation speeches. But he will have a change from the political atmosphere this week-end, for he has promised to play in a football match. He is going to captain a team of ex-Service men.

THE RAMBLER.



Mrs. Benjamin Guinness, who gave a dance last night for her daughters at Carlton House-terrace.



Miss Jocelyne Portman, younger daughter of the new Viscount and Viscountess Portman.

COMMUNISM!

Oxford and Foreign Politics—Stage Amateurs—The Prince's Terriers.

I HEAR THAT THE Communist Party of Great Britain, at present solely represented in the House by Mr. J. W. T. Newbold, have decided to tighten things up. Articles of Faith have been decided on, and it will be proposed at the forthcoming conference that members of the party should have to subscribe definitely to them. For some time a kind of inquisition has been going on, the result of which has been to antagonise men of moderate Labour views. The chief stronghold of the Communist Party is the Clyde.

International Politics at Oxford.

The up-to-date undergraduate is very keen on foreign politics. He not only travels during his vacations, but he also studies conditions and airs his views at the union, where, once a fortnight, the Oxford International Assembly holds its meeting. The assembly, which was founded about a year ago by undergraduates, consists of delegates representing thirty-nine different countries.

From All Sides.

At the next session of the assembly General Maurice will speak on disarmament, and will have as an opponent his erstwhile colleague, General Mola, the late Italian Military Attaché and now the genius of that delightful emporium of beautiful things—Italia House. Among the other delegates who probably will speak is the Earl of Longford, of Christ Church (Irish Free State), who is a keen supporter of the University Labour Club, and the Polish delegate, Prince Bubomirski, who has recently joined Balliol.

Authority on Titles.

Sir Evelyn Cecil, M.P. for the Aston Division of Birmingham, who has been appointed a member of the Committee to consider political honours, should be exceptionally well qualified for his task. Besides being one of the historic and distinguished family of which the Marquis of Salisbury is the head, he has written an illuminating book on the subject of primo-geniture, giving a history of its developments in various countries and its practical effects.

Amateurs v. Professionals.

There is a good deal of talk in the entertainment world about the engagement of Society amateurs in theatrical and film productions. The presence of these ladies and gentlemen, some of whom have ample means of their own, is particularly noticeable at a time when so many highly competent professionals are vainly seeking employment. If the amateurs were successful it would be a different matter, but even their best friends admit that their talent for the work they profess to do is extremely difficult to detect.

Wealth and Youth.

Lady Cayzer, who has had a daughter, is the wife of Sir Charles Cayzer, M.P. Their son and heir was born in 1920. Lady Cayzer, who has great charm of manner as well as beauty, was Miss Eileen Meakin, the elder daughter of Countess Sondes. Her marriage took place in 1919. Sir Charles, who is M.P. for Chester, is quite young, very wealthy, and a nephew by marriage of Admirals Lord Jellicoe and Sir Charles Madden.

Little Bridesmaid.

Little Rosemary Grosvenor, Lady Edward Grosvenor's child, seems to be in request at weddings just now, for not only is she to be one of the bridesmaids at the marriage of Miss Esme Irbly to-morrow, but she has just been added to the list of the Hon. Joan Dickson-Poynder's child attendants.



Lady Cayzer.



For Men and Women

The proved help

In these trying times with the constant danger of Coughs, Colds, and Influenza everyone needs the help and strength which Hall's Wine gives. A short course of Hall's Wine will soon make you better in health and spirits, and give you power to resist Influenza and other winter ills. With the help of Hall's Wine you can

Build up your Strength

If Influenza has already attacked you Hall's Wine will overcome the weakness and lift the Depression Influenza leaves behind. For a few shillings spent on Hall's Wine starved nerves are nourished, poor blood is enriched, the entire system is built up. This is true in every case of weakness—Nervous Breakdown, Depression, Convalescence, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Anæmia, Debility and all Run-down conditions.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

RECOVERY.
"I regularly prescribe Hall's Wine to patients during convalescence."

BREAKDOWN.
"Sincere thanks for the benefit my wife has derived from Hall's Wine whilst suffering from Nervous Breakdown and Insomnia."

is the prescription of a doctor and contains health-building properties found in no other wine tonic or otherwise. That is why you will be stronger, brighter, better from the first dose.

Insist on Hall's Wine

Large Size 6/- Smaller Size 3/3

Of all Wine Merchants & Licensed Grocers & Chemists
STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E3

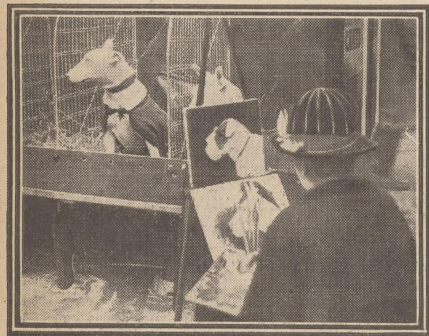


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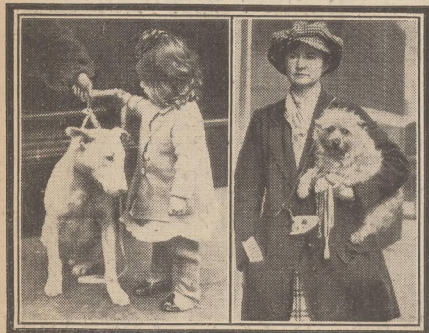
THE TERRIERS' SHOW



Mr. F. G. Kellaway, the ex-Postmaster-General, arriving with the Sealyham dog he is exhibiting.



Mr. T. J. Price's Policeman Boy poses for an artist.



Left, Mr. Cresswell's Ashford Paul, first prize bull terrier; right, Baroness Burton's champion Cairn terrier.

Many handsome animals are on show at the Royal Horticultural Hall, where the National Terrier Club has its exhibition.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

ACROBAT OF THE ICE-RINK



Mr. Nicholson, a well-known skating expert, giving an exhibition jump at St. Moritz. The cheery line of folk reclining on the ice show not the least nervousness, though the penalty of his failure would be painful.



THE ELEPHANT'S VOYAGE.—An elephant newly arrived at the Andaman Islands, is conducted from the steamer to the shore on a raft.



Sandham going back to the pavilion after his stand with Russell.

PEOPLE IN



Ethel Brocklesby, aged fifteen, a girl, who is reported to have been injured by a boy's toy pistol. A piece has been extracted.



Zaghlul Pasha, whose appeal against detention as a political prisoner was considered yesterday.



FOR EARLY SPRING.—A remarkably becoming model of straw marocain in a shade of nigger. The elaborate trimming seen in the picture is its only decoration.—(Finella.)



HOPEFUL!—Mrs. Kennedy, the Peterborough news vendor, who expects a fortune of £10,000, which has not yet materialised.



Second South African Test match at Capetown during the

ENGLAND'S TEST WIN.—The dramatic finish of the second South African Test match, which England won by

BROIDERE
dery is the
afternoon g
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pocket and

DAY'S NEWS

TENNIS CHAMPION AS SINGER

CHIEF WHITE ELK



Salmond, whose death is announced, was the wife of Major-General Sir Ian Salmond, K.C.B., and mother of two Air Vice-Marshals.



P.C. Strangeways, who presided yesterday over the mass meeting of the Police Federation in London.



Mr. William T. Tilden, the lawn tennis champion, practising with Miss Sandy Wiener a song which he is to sing in a play in a Philadelphia hotel. This will be his first stage appearance, and his form is very promising.



FASCINATING FEATHERS. — Ostrich plumes are used in the trimming of this hat of beige and black straw. It boasts an attractive neatness of design.—(Fifinella.)



OFF TO THE HEIGHTS. — Lord Fernoy, with the Countess de Fels, a well-known French hunting woman, about to go skiing and skating.



CANADA'S WINTER SPORTS. — Left to right, Mayor of Montreal, Lady Byng and Lord Byng, at opening of winter sports.



R. Catterall (right) and G. Hearne going out to bat for South Africa.



Chief White Elk, who stated he had come to England to ask the King for better education of Indians. He now admits that he is "in the theatrical business."



KU KLUX KLAN GRAVE.—Hooded mourners of the Ku Klux Klan photographed beside the grave of a member of their notorious society at Los Angeles.



POLICE MEMORIAL.—General Sir Ivor Maxse, Commander-in-Chief Northern Command, unveiling at Hull Central Police Station a war memorial to sixteen police.



T. Mann and V. W. C. Jupp in England's second innings.

as heartily cheered by the thousands of South Africans who eagerly watched the play on the Capetown ground.

Baby Pemberton reared on Neave's Food



Mr. John Pemberton, of 22, Ingestre Road, Stafford, writes: "I enclose a photo of our son taken at ten months, and who is now fifteen months old, a strong, healthy boy, which we attribute in a great measure to your Food. We commenced with it after one month and have continued with it ever since, and thought you might like to see the result."

FATHER SAYS BABY'S HEALTH IS DUE TO NEAVE'S

The above letter is typical of thousands we receive from grateful parents telling of their satisfaction with Neave's Food. Many parents write that although other foods have failed, when they have come to Neave's they have found the right food.

Of recent years there has been a widespread feeling that more ought to be done to teach parents how to rear their babies in the right way, for on the way you feed your baby and care for him, depends his future health and his ability to grow up into strong, healthy manhood.

If baby has to be reared on the bottle, you must choose for him a food which closely resembles mother's milk, and eminent Doctors and Specialists will tell you that there is nothing better than NEAVE'S FOOD when made according to directions. A Doctor writes:—"From the analytical comparison of NEAVE'S FOOD with mother's milk, it undoubtedly follows that, when prepared for use according to the directions, it is almost identically composed, and in especial contains an identical quantity of flesh-forming albuminates (proteins) and bone-forming salts as mother's milk."

You can thoroughly depend upon NEAVE'S FOOD. It is not an experiment. It has nearly a century's reputation. It has been proved, not by medical men alone, but by

thousands upon thousands of mothers, who praise it most enthusiastically.

NEAVE'S FOOD builds bone and tissue, forms healthy flesh, and is easily assimilated and digested, even by delicate infants. It ensures a healthy, happy, contented child, freedom from teething troubles, rickets, and other infant complaints arising from unsuitable feeding.

It is really remarkable the way in which delicate and ill-nourished children who have failed to obtain other foods have thrived on NEAVE'S, and it is because of this that the fame of NEAVE'S has spread far and wide throughout the world.

Picture your little Babe a few years hence. Will he be big, strong and robust; or will he be weakly and ill? The answer is in your own hands to-day. It all depends on the food you choose to put in his bottle. You cannot go wrong if you follow the advice of Doctors and Mothers based on nearly a century's experience, and decide to rear your baby on NEAVE'S FOOD.

Neave's Food is sold everywhere in 1 lb and 4 1/2 tins—also in 6d. cartons.

NEAVE'S FOOD, LTD. (Dept. 69), FORDINGBRIDGE

FREE SAMPLE.

A supply of Neave's Food sufficient to last several days will be sent on receipt of 3d. stamps (no-tare) if you mention this publication. Also, really helpful booklet, "Hints About Baby," by a trained nurse, will be included free of charge.

Neave's Food



Mr. John Scott.
From a photograph.

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME.

and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for
Nervous Breakdown
Neuritis
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Neuralgia
Nerve Pains
Headache
Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Tired, Sleepless, Run-down, Nervous!

The Cure of a Man who could not eat nor sleep, because of Nervous Breakdown.

Mr. John Scott is an Insurance Agent. His livelihood depends on his energy and activity. Recently he had a serious breakdown. His work exhausted him. He could not eat, nor sleep, nor rest, but Dr. Cassell's put him right. Read his statement which is given in his own words below.

Mr. John Scott's Signed Statement

Mr. John Scott, 2, Mariel Street, Barrhead, Glasgow.

says:—"I began to feel off colour about a year ago. I had an active outdoor life as an insurance agent, and this rundown condition was a terrible handicap. Walking tired me more and more, until latterly when I arrived home I used to throw myself down on a couch utterly exhausted. I had no appetite and felt uncomfortable after eating. This developed into real pain in the stomach sometimes, and made me feel I had no heart for work. I never got a real night's rest—in fact, I was like this for a year, and then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Before one box was finished I felt over so much better, and very soon I was my old self. At the present time I feel splendidly fit, and as for energy I can tire men much younger than myself."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices 1/3 and 3/-
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.



With the
ease of an
expert—

You can, by
using BIRD'S
Egg Substitute,
make dainty
Cherry Cakes,
& tasty Castle
Puddings, etc.,
at first trial.

Do not be content to have all the old cakes and puddings over and over again.

You can make with Bird's Egg Substitute something new, something fresh and delicious each day, at trifling cost and no trouble. A single spoonful of this golden powder raises, flavors and imparts lightness.

Bird's Egg Substitute

"One spoonful—one cake!"

used instead of eggs, means economy of money and saving of time. No baking powder or self-raising flour required.

Buy a big tin of Bird's Egg Substitute to-day. It makes 100 average-sized cakes,—light puddings to correspond.

Excellent and well-tried recipes with every tin and packet.

E.S.19;

This soup is bound to be a success



SAILOR Savouries Soups are made from the finest possible stock, and the vegetable varieties are enriched with pure full-cream milk. Serve them for dinner regularly, and everyone will praise your soups. No ordinary cook could equal them at 5/- a can.

There is no finer "first course" than SAILOR Savouries Soups; no more nourishing "quick lunch"; no daintier dish to tempt a delicate appetite or build up the strength of a growing child. And you can absolutely rely on the quality because every can of SAILOR Savouries Soups is guaranteed by the Shipper under £500 Purity guarantee.

SAILOR SOUPS

(EXTRA STRENGTH)
THICK OX-TAIL
—TOM-TO-KIDNEY
IN CANS

The name Angus Watson on any preserved food means the best of its kind.

9 1/2 p per can

9 1/2 p per can

FREE.—A CUT Glass Salt Pourer.

Every day until 28th February, 1923, we will present free 30 Cut Crystal Glass Salt Pourers with Hall-marked solid silver tops, valued at 4/6. "Send side label from one can of SAILOR Savouries" Soups and write on the back your opinion of the order of popularity of the varieties of SAILOR Savouries Soups—Kidney, Ox-Tail and Tomato—also your name and full address. The awards will be sent to the first 30 most correctly forecasting the day's vote.

Angus Watson & Co., Limited (Dept. 13), Newcastle-on-Tyne.



Grey crêpe fashions this chic little hat.

GAS BILLS.

A FEW "DON'TS" THAT HELP TO KEEP THEM DOWN.

YOU'VE all been paying gas bills and making resolutions to be "more careful with the gas" in the coming quarter, haven't you?

But do you know how to be more careful? To paraphrase an old saying, "Take care of the seconds, and the hours will take care of themselves."

So don't turn on the gas before the kettle or saucepan is ready to put on the stove.

Don't use a large kettle to boil a little water, but have handy a baby one that holds about half a pint.

Don't put on a saucepan full of water to heat and forget the lid.

Don't forget that when once you have a kettle or saucepan boiling a tiny jet will keep it in that condition.

Don't forget to take out all your burners and boil them once a month.

Don't forget that when you are baking a joint you may as well bake the potatoes and cook the greens in a jar covered with greased paper, and with very little water at the bottom.

Don't forget that gas-pipes need blowing out by an experienced workman fairly often; if you doubt whether you are getting enough heat from your gas jets, ring up the district inspector and tell him so.

Don't forget that an empty shelf in the gas stove that might be filled with another pudding or cake is wasting the gas; there are plenty of cakes and puddings that will "keep."

Don't forget that you can keep a meal hot over a saucepan much better than in the oven. Don't forget that there are baby burners on the market for use on stairs and in little-used passages.

Beautifying the Home

SMALL SAVINGS THAT BRING A BIG REWARD.

IT was reading about the miners that first inspired me. They, by putting by a farthing a week had managed to save a thousand pounds for a particular charity.

What might I not achieve by odd coppers? The small change left over after paying a bill at the door; the princely sum bequeathed you by the loquacious lady who deals in superfluous clothing; your monetary gain after a visit from the rag and bone man; and the odd shilling or so that is returned to you after the gas meter has been checked.

All these items of revenue a housewife regards as her natural "perks." These I would put away in a special moneybox and the money should be devoted to buying a present for the home.



Here you see quite a new variety of the fireproof steel in the large pillow-shaped cushion depicted on the left, which is tied by cords to each corner of a low stool, while the pouffe—so much more useful if made to open—is very up to date with its thick roll of contrasting material.

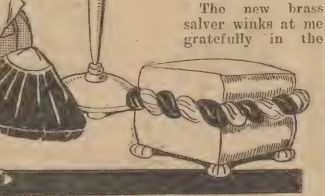
It was fun opening the box every quarter, and deliberating what form each particular present should take.

Here are some of them:—

A white sheepskin rug for my room; a set of the new tinted wine glasses; a good mirror for the hall—we had always yearned for one—a bedside book bracket; a complete collection of coloured canisters that warmed cook's heart; and a dainty white enamelled "gadget

cupboard" for the bathroom. Bit by bit the saving fever seized me, and I carried my economic warfare into the kitchen. I cut down the sirloin and substituted a round of beef, and as the family never noticed or appeared not to, I felt myself justified in adding the substantial balance to the "perks box."

I am rewarded for my little economies every time I open the door of my house. The new brass salver winks at me gratefully in the



firelight. The chintz bolster cushion invites me brazenly to test its downy depths and the hyacinths growing sturdily in their quaint earthenware bowl (my latest "perk") remind me that they'll look more beautiful still when the spring curtains are up, and the spring sun is sending in his first pale beams.

Spring curtains! Ah! I mean to have glowing blue ones of canvas net with an appliqué of cyclamen berries, Riviera oranges and pale grey lemons.

But curtains are horribly expensive. Let us consult the "perks box" first. PHILLIDA.



A pretty model in vieux rose embroidered silk.

SPRING FLOWERS.

HOW TO GET THE BEST EFFECTS FROM THE FEWEST NUMBER.

WHAT sweet suggestive things spring flowers are. How the very sight of them gladdens our hearts and makes us think of fields and trees and the country in general.

Unfortunately, at this time of the year they are more or less expensive, and with a light purse only a few can be purchased, although we yearn to buy an awful lot.

However, charming effects can be obtained by a mere handful if a little thought be given to their arrangement.

Take, for instance, a handful of canary yellow tulips and place them in a deep bowl of blue pottery placed on a carved black stand. Or again, some of those pale mauve tulips gracefully drooping in a vase of grey Poole pottery. Simply enchanting!

Daffodils, narcissus, and those sweetest of spring flowers, jonquils, look their best in plain black bowls and jars, and if their background should happen to be a black or dark curtain so much the better.

Violets and primroses present greater difficulties for display, but pretty natural effects can be obtained if they are more or less allowed to look as though they were growing.

This effect can be easily acquired with a "floating" flower bowl and little glass holders,

NOVEL SUPPER DISH.

LINE a deep pie-dish with alternate layers of cooked spaghetti and thinly sliced raw apples. Cover with slices of green peppers, add several large lumps of butter, and bake in a moderate oven for thirty minutes.

MARMALADE TIME.

HOW TO MAKE IT SET CRYSTAL CLEAR

BIDDY is an Irish cook, who has excellent notions for making jams, jellies and preserves, and the other day when I went into the kitchen her eyes were shining.

"I'll be wantin' that big stone family pot, miss," she said. "'Tis the time for making marmalade. Seville oranges can be got now, and I'll start early, so as to get the pick o' the fruit."

"Won't you make marmalade in the preserving pan, Biddy?" I asked.

She shook her head, explaining that if allowed to cook her marmalade in the big stone pot, setting it in a water bath, it would be perfect.

"The 'preserve' would need no stirring, and would set 'as clear as crystal.'"

I let Biddy have her way. She cooked her marmalade in the stone crock for three hours, letting the water boil all round it, and that it is most delicately clear as well as delicious to taste.

I give her recipe here. It is economical, and very good; keeps well, and is of excellent colour.

First soak the fruit overnight in cold salt water, dry with a clean towel, then put in a large pan, cover with boiling water and cook until the rinds are tender enough to be pierced easily by a knitting-needle. Drain off, then cut into quarters, take out the pips and lay them aside, take out the pulp and cut the rind into thin shreds. To every pound of fruit, weighed before the Seville oranges are boiled, allow three pints of cold water.

Stand the mixture aside for twenty-four hours, then put in double pan, and boil slowly for three hours, when the chips will be quite tender. Take the pan off fire and leave till the following day. To every pound of boiled fruit allow 1½ lb. best loaf sugar. Set over the fire again, and boil slowly for half an hour.

KITCHEN ECONOMY.

A GOOD custard powder is just as satisfactory in results as fresh eggs.

If, in cutting down the bacon ration, you give your family slices of fried bread, fried potatoes and fried parsnips, they won't notice the smaller allowance.

This is a novel and extremely cheap salad. Finely shred some raw cabbage and soak it overnight in vinegar. Before serving add a little sugar and salt and a sprinkling of Parmesan cheese.

ODDMENT CHARM.

THE FASHIONABLE TABLE WARE.

AT one time no self-respecting young housekeeper felt satisfied unless she had a complete tea set and a complete dinner service—but the shortage of houses and flats altered all that.

When you are camping out in a studio in Chelsea or an attic home over a Mayfair garage you succumb to the charm and utility of the oddment.

And if you remember a few simple rules they are cheap.

The most important rule is that the oddments of china you buy must tone with each other.

Yellow, brown and blue mingle well; if you yearn for modern Chelsea or rose-spattered plates and cups and dishes, you must not be tempted by any other kind.

As a matter of fact, the yellows and browns are more easily found, and look better in conjunction with your casseroles.

Casseroles are the keynote to the modern studio dinner service. The young housekeeper buys the tiniest brown pots she can bring up her entrees and hotpots in brown and red fireproof dishes. Squat yellow jugs hold sauces, and tall brown Bruges jugs the beverages.

As for glasses—with your oddments you don't use them; you drink out of mugs unless you manage to acquire a few old pewter pots.

There are one or two points to remember, and one of them is consistency.

Fine linen and cottage crockery do not go well together. If you do not want to use tablecloths make dinner mats of plain felt stitched round with yellow wool, or buy ordinary white straw mats and dye them a deep orange by scrubbing them with a nailbrush dipped in hot dye.

Serve your bread in a wooden bowl, and avoid any floral decorations except of the simplest.

A DELICIOUS SALAD.

STRIKE out the jar of pickles from your grocery list. They always go far too quickly—and help the joint to go, too. Give them instead with their cold meat a quickly made salad of beetroot, cold potatoes and celery, with a simple dressing made of vinegar, mustard, salt and a little castor sugar. The flavours of beetroot and celery combine perfectly.



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ARRANGING COMPETITIONS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Every Saturday, as you know, there is an interesting competition for you to solve in the Pip and Squeak Supplement. Have you ever thought how these competitions are arranged? Some boys and girls I know think that they just "grow" by themselves without any help from human beings! Well, I wish you could see me sometimes puzzling out a new competition for the especial benefit of yourselves. It is no easy task, I can tell you!

Suppose, for instance, we decide to have a Puzzle Towns Competition, in which little pictures represent the towns to be discovered. Well, you'd hardly think it, but those little

pictures are awfully difficult to puzzle out. Of course, one can think of hundreds of cities and towns, but—can you "write" them in pictures? Have a try yourself; in a way it is quite as interesting making up the puzzle as solving it.

For instance, just think of some of our biggest cities—Glasgow, Edinburgh, Liverpool, Leeds, Birmingham; not one of them can be properly shown in picture form. Can you think of any towns that can be "written" in pictures? Let me see—there is Maidstone and Broadstairs and Cork and Bath and Reading and—well, that is all I can think of just now. You sit down and work out some towns by means of pictures. You will find it very difficult but very interesting. And let me see some of your "results."

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

PEGGY'S GREAT VICTORY.

A Thrilling Story with—a Surprise Ending.

PEGGY had been left alone to look after the house. Father and mother had gone to a concert; and the little nine-year-old girl was waiting for their return.

She had been nodding in front of the fire, ever so warm and snug. Suddenly the clock struck nine, and the sound woke Peggy up. She glanced round the room, and then gave a little cry of fear.

What was that she had seen in one corner? She looked again, and then quickly covered her eyes with her hands. How horrible it was! Her face went very white, and her limbs began to tremble. How she wished her father would return! She never glanced at that corner of the room again; she did not dare.

"I must be b-b-brave," she whispered at last.

Slowly she got to her feet and walked a few steps. Then with another little cry she dashed back to her chair. She had never felt so frightened before.

"I'll count ten," she muttered, "and then I'll do it. One—two—three—" Very slowly she counted, and when she had reached eight she picked up a big weapon that lay on the table.

TRIUMPH!

This was far more dreadful than burglars, and she knew she would need all her courage.

At last she reached ten. She got to her feet again, and at that moment there was a loud crack.

But it was only a bit of coal that shot out into the grate!

Clutching her weapon tightly, Peggy crept noiselessly towards the corner of the room. Even now she feared her courage would fail her.

She closed her eyes, too frightened to look. Then she held her weapon high above her head and let it drop with a terrifying thud.

The big dictionary fell right on to the tiny spider!

Then Peggy went back to her chair perfectly happy.

'THAT'S GOOD!'

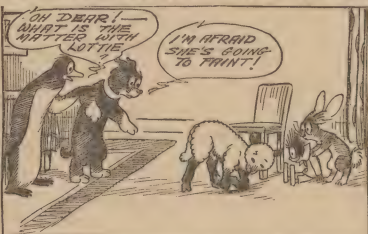
"Don't put your cup of tea on the chair, Billie," said Auntie. "You may break it." "I must, Auntie," was Billie's reply. "It needs a rest. It's so weak!"

"We ought to have christened Tommy 'Flannel,'" sighed father. "He shrinks from washing!"

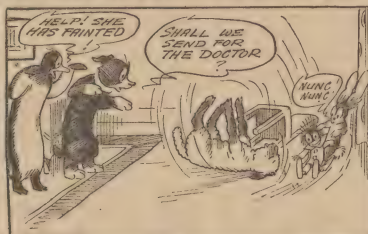
"How dare you stick a pin in baby, you naughty boy!" cried Jack's mother. "Don't you know that's very dangerous?"

"It's all right, mums," replied the naughty boy, calmly. "It was a safety pin!"

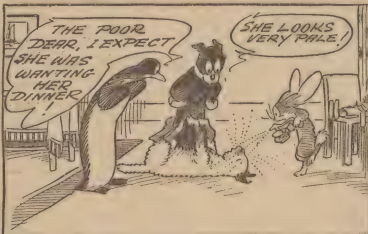
LOTTIE FAINTS AND WILFRED RENDERS "FIRST AID."



1. Just before dinner-time yesterday Lottie the lamb sank down on her knees.



2. She then rolled over on her back, with her eyes closed. "Help, she has fainted!" cried Squeak.



3. Wilfred at once thought of Angeline's scent-spray. This, however, did not revive her.



4. Next he fanned her, but the lamb still remained unconscious. As a last hope—



5. —he brought in some lemons which he knew revived footballers at half-time.



6. Pip quickly cured Lottie with a pail of water. She was better after dinner.



RUBY M. AYRES'

GREATEST
LOVE STORY

"SECOND
BEST,"

SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR

"Lloyd's Sunday News"

A GRIPPING new serial of romance and passion by this famous author whose work is so well known to readers of "The Daily Mirror," will commence in next Sunday's issue of

"LLOYD'S
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WEALTH OR LOVE? What should Janet Clegg, beautiful but poor, do? Here is the problem put forward by Ruby M. Ayres:—

"Angus came to her then, and taking hold of her hands dragged them down from her face.

"Janet" he said, hoarsely "I'm still the same man that I was last night when you kissed me good-night. I'm still the same man, although I'm poor, instead of rich."

"And then for a moment tragedy seemed to step between them and show him the truth written in her tear-drowned eyes.

"The same man, yes; but not to her! Without his wealth she had no use for him: love was but the second best thing in her life."

There is sure to be a large demand for next Sunday's issue. To prevent disappointment place a definite order for

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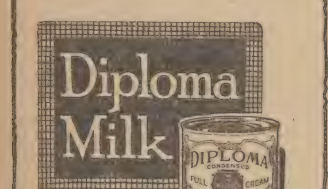
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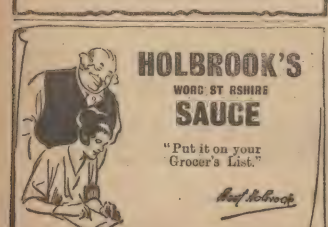
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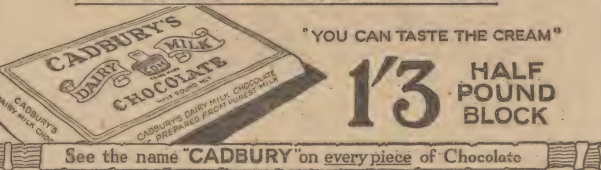
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That is why we succeed where others fail.
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Our 25 Years' Experience Guarantees your
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Many thousands are already cured.

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You may be Cured Now.

Let every Sufferer remember this. Tremol
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- (2) Is your leg painful?
- (3) Is it red, inflamed, burning or itching?
- (4) Is there skin inflammation or eczema?
- (5) Is the leg puffy and swollen?
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BEGIN THIS GRAND NEW SERIAL TO-DAY UNDER FALSE PRETENCES.

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER

SYNOPSIS.

"YOU have too much money, too much time on your hands, no interests in life."

Hearing this frank declaration from a well-known specialist, Robin Marchant, young, handsome, and strong-willed, decided to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a weak, easily-led character, who is in the clutches of a blackmail named Duhamel. Ferrers has foolishly written indirect letters to a Miss Nina Salisbury, and rather than let them be brought to the notice of his wife—who he himself really loves and for whom Robin has a deep respect—he decides to pay Duhamel.

Robin Marchant.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking her for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him a shilling.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl, whose name is Elaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sends his father, and after being engaged as chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Duhamel, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had partly seen him. Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Elaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Elaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite-unaware of this.

SHATTERED DREAMS.

ALAIN sat in her room, her hands lightly folded on her lap, deep thought wrinkling the usually smooth brow, and a curiously tired, partly saddened look in her eyes.

Her thoughts drifted from one subject to another, and, finally, to her father. Life was not quite what she had imagined it might be. In the old days, when her father had been away, from to her he was only a very, very distant memory, she had remembered him with all the virtues of a harshly-used hero.

Much had been kept from the child Elaine. Stories of weakness and of follies, over which elders had shaken their heads, had never come to the girl's ears.

Geoffrey Farrell had always meant well, and yet done so badly. All his swans had turned out to be the most ordinary kind of geese.

Mistake followed mistake, to be succeeded, at last by a criminal folly—more folly than any before—and he had been packed out of the country by alarmed relatives of high position, who feared for their good name.

So he had disappeared from England, leaving an ailing wife and a girl baby. The ailing wife had not long survived; the child had been brought up by an elderly grandaunt.

Here at Oldstone she had lived with Aunt Hannah, her grandfather and Uncle Robert. It was a dreary life for a child without playmates, with only old people to make companions of. They did their best, but their best was unsatisfactory.

When she was six her grandfather died, and Uncle Robert became master of the house. He sent her to a school. One holiday time she came home to find no Aunt Hannah, for she, too, had gone the way of all flesh, and Uncle Robert, deeply interested in his chemical studies, had not thought it worth while to write to the child at school to tell her of her loss.

"But where is Aunt Hannah?" "Aunt Hannah is dead," Uncle Robert had said. She remembered how she had stood there, staring at him, frozen, wide-eyed, shocked beyond words. Only eleven, and three deaths already in her short life! There was only Uncle Robert left, and that distant, romantic father, about whose memory she weaved strange dreams.

He was Uncle Robert's younger brother. One day, she knew vaguely, he would come back, so she built up romances about him. There was no portrait of him, no painting, no relic of any kind on which she might form a mind-picture of him.

She pictured him as being tall, brown, tawny-haired, blue-eyed, a Viking of a man. It was in reality a picture she had seen somewhere, one of those ancient sea kings, that had given her the impression.

So the years passed, and when she became too old for school she came home to Oldstone. But her presence made no difference. Uncle Robert was more than ever engrossed in his chemical researches.

One morning they found him in his laboratory. He did not answer to the tapping on the door; he did not ever answer again.

Then the excitement, the eager anticipation, the urging on the part of the girl to the lawyers to find the dear, long lost father, to spend money like water searching for him.

And then, at last, he was found. Had she expected too much, had she built up in her imagination too fine a figure? She would never own it to herself, that sense of disappointment, that feeling that all was not right.

He was so different—he had always been so different. Where was her sea king, her Viking?

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Not this heavy-faced man, who spoke slowly with a suggestion of uncertainty, who sometimes stopped when he was about to say something?

Yet he had been kind to her. But he had seemed to forget that she was his daughter and that he had a right to kiss her. She was very, very loyal; she would not admit disappointment for she loved him because he was her father. She would not criticize, and yet—

Thus she was thinking as she sat with her hands clasped loosely on her lap, and then her thoughts drifted to another man—to Gordon Rawley. She had known so few men, and none had ever paid her attention, none had told her she was lovely.

Ignorance told her that he was good-looking, smart, evidently rich; innocence said to her "Beware!"

Her thoughts passed to a third figure—the ragged man with the smiling eyes, the white teeth, the brown skin and shameful rage; the impudent man who had lain in a ditch and had spoken to her for a moment, as any tramp might speak, and then again as no tramp would ever talk.

She started. "Bessie," she said, "are you here?" A girl came in from the adjoining room, a girl with plump, rosy cheeks, eyes like blue and white saucers, yellow hair; a very pretty country maid, conscious of her good looks.

"Bessie, I want you," Elaine paused and coloured. It seemed absurd—why should she? "There is a man—" she went on.

"Where, miss?" "Don't be silly! I mean a man I have employed. I believe he is honest; at least, he seems so to me. I told him that I thought your people might give him lodging. Will you take him to your grandmother and ask her to board and lodge him? He is to have twenty-five shillings a week. I tell you this, so you will know how much your grandmother may charge."

"You want me to tell him to go to grandmother, miss?" "Yes, he is in the garage. His name is—Mr. Smith. Go now, take him with you and tell your grandmother I sent him. I will be responsible if he fails. Give her my love and ask how your father's corns are." She smiled. Biggs' corns were the joke of the place; everyone knew of them.

Five minutes later Bessie, smart and pinker of face than usual, stood at the garage door.

"Miss Elaine sent me," she announced. She looked at the young man, big, ragged, tanned, and he looked at her with approving eyes.

"I am sure," he said, "she could not have sent anyone nicer."

The girl dimpled, then, remembering herself, frowned.

"You go on! Miss Elaine said I was to take you to grandmother."

"I shall be delighted."

Purvis was looting against the garage door. He looked at the little maid with keen approval.



Smith went into the brick-floored kitchen, and a plump, grey-haired old woman, with rather sharp features, stared at him. "I 'ope," she said, "I 'ope as you be thoroughly respectable."

"Hi!" he said, but she took no notice. "Hi! stand offish, aren't you? Can't look at me, you can't!"

Bessie tossed her head. "I got to hurry," she said. "Miss Elaine wants me home."

"I don't blame her," said Smith. "I am ready."

They left the grounds and entered the road that ran to the village.

Bessie stole a sidelong glance at him. His clothes were terribly ragged, but his face was very presentable. She liked a tanned man, a big, broad-shouldered man, a man whose hair had a peculiar twist, a "crinkly" look.

"You are the young lady's little maid?" Smith asked.

"Yes, I be."

"Poor, poor child!" he said sympathetically. Bessie looked up wonderingly.

"We all have our crosses to bear," said Smith.

"I don't know what you are talking about," she said. "Here is the village."

"Thanks," he said, "I'm glad you mentioned it; I might have stepped over it."

A very curious young man, thought Bessie. Was he right in his head? "You'd best wait here while I speak to grandmother."

They had come to a cottage, typical of the southern country, with a little front garden, overcrowded with rioting flowers, a rustic porch, whitened walls showing half-timbered studding, and a thatched roof. She went in and Smith lolled against the gate and smiled at his own thoughts.

"So she has sent her little maid to conduct me to my future residence. How thoughtful! she was not unkind; it was only her pride, her intense haughtiness. Perhaps, who knows, she may really have a heart of sorts."

"SMITH'S" NEW HOME.

THE door opened, and Bessie beckoned.

"Come in," she said. He went in and found that the interior was in sympathy with the exterior. There was a big red brick-floored kitchen, which occupied all the ground space, except for a small wash-house behind. The kitchen contained a crude old dark oak dresser, blue and white china or pottery, and a few pieces of pewter that shone like dull silver.

A plump, grey-haired old woman, with rather sharp features, stared at the new-comer.

"I 'ope," she said, "I 'ope as you be thoroughly respectable."

A man, small, wizened, with a straggling black beard, sat by the fire, using a large foot encased in grey woolen sock.

"I knew there'd be a stranger to-night," he said. "My corns told me. Also they tell me," he went on, "as there be rain, and very belike thunder and lightning coming."

Bessie uttered a little scream. "Oh, I'd best be going afore it do break."

"Oh, leave them corns of yours alone!" said the grandmother.

"Ain't they 'tis they won't leave I. I know they tells me things as true as true, wunnerful things corns for telling a most anything. You bain't got corns?" he turned to Smith.

"Now, I could tell you one about me."

"You be quiet!" said the woman. "Bessie, my maid, you'd best 'urry back, in case Miss Elaine be wanting you."

"Twenty-five shillings a week he be getting," she added, as she moved to the door. Then she shot a bright glance at Smith and was gone.

Twenty-five shillings, a nice sum, seeing you the young man nobody knows nothing about. Very sweet and open-handed young lady be Miss Elaine—the sweetest in the world!

Smith said nothing.

"I be laying supper," said Mrs. Biggs. "I shall be assisted," suggested Smith.

"There be the wash! You'll find yeller soap and a round towel there. Cleanliness be next to godliness; Primitive Methody we be 'ere." She eyed him inquiringly.

"Splendid!" he said, for he did not know what else to say. She seemed to have said that for she took it that he was in agreement with her faith, that he belonged to it.

"Well!" asked Elaine when Bessie returned.

"Oh, him! Grandmother here took him in when I did say he was a friend of yours."

"You didn't say that, Bessie?" Elaine coloured divinely.

"No; but—but I said as you did send him. A very strange young man he be."

"In what way?"

Bessie was assisting Elaine to dress for dinner. A simple black gown of soft lustreless silk, cut a little low at the throat, made her

fairness well-nigh dazzling and seemed to make the burnished gold of her hair several shades brighter.

"How is he strange, Bessie?" she repeated. "The funny things he do say, miss! When I told him I was your maid he said, 'Poor, poor child!'"

Alaine blushed furiously and brought her small, white teeth together. "Insolence!" she said to herself.

"Then he did go on to say we all has our crosses to bear," said the girl, dreaming nothing of the mischief she was making.

Alaine's face grew cold and proud. Gordon Rawley, waiting in the big hall, saw it as he watched her coming down the stairs, and held her in all the glorious, radiant beauty of her youth and her pride.

Staring at her, his mind reverted to his curious interview with the master of the house.

"The price—yes, that's the price; that and no other!" he thought as he went forward to meet her.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



Wave Your Hair Yourself in Ten Minutes!

Just try this easy way of waving hair. See how simple and quick it is. No heat! No electric current required! Just slip the hair into a West Electric Hair Curler. Then in ten or fifteen minutes you have a beautiful wave such as you would expect only from an expert hairdresser.

The West Electric Hair Curler is magnetic. It can't burn, cut, break, or catch the hair. No hinges, no rubber to perish, nothing to get out of order, made of electroplated steel, nickel-plated, highly polished—smooth as silk all over. Simplicity itself, and guaranteed to last a lifetime.

Just try this wonderful curler. We refund money cheerfully if you are not satisfied. But we know that once you see for yourself how simple and beautifully the West Electric waves hair you will never be without them.

None genuine without the disc contact

WEST ELECTRIC Hair Curlers 1/-

Sold for your accommodation and convenience by an increasing number of good drapers, hairdressers, chemists, stores, etc. The name West Electric is a protection against square-edged imitations that have not been scientifically tested, tempered and electrified, and have not the double-locked disc design. If not the obtainable send 1/- (Postal Order preferred) for sample standard card of 4 with instructions and leaflet on conditions of testing. As every hair curler is a hair curler, the coupon is your convenience. Detach now to save forgetting. Dealers will be glad to trade for a hair curler. Write your name and address on the coupon and send it to the West Electric Co., Dept. 101, 96, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1. Now that you know this you have no excuse for being fat, but can reduce steadily and easily without going through long sieges of tireome exercise and starvation diet or fear of bad effects.

WEST ELECTRIC HAIR CURLER CO. (Dept. 101) 96, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1. Write your name and address on the coupon and send it to the West Electric Co., Dept. 101, 96, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1.

WHY STAY FAT? YOU CAN REDUCE.

The answer, to most fat people, is that it is too hard, too troublesome and too dangerous to force the weight down. Marmala Prescription Tablets overcome all these difficulties. They are absolutely harmless, entail no dieting or exercise and have the added advantage of cheapness. They are sold by chemists everywhere at 8s. a packet, or send the price direct to the Marmala Co. (Dept. 101), 96, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1. Now that you know this you have no excuse for being fat, but can reduce steadily and easily without going through long sieges of tireome exercise and starvation diet or fear of bad effects.

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Danny Frush's Illness.—Danny Frush's chill has developed into influenza, and he has had to abandon his country work. Jimmy O'Donnell arranged for the Ring on February 1.

Healing the Breach.—With a view to settling the football split in Ireland the Council of the Irish Football Association and the Council of the Gaelic Athletic Association have appointed eight delegates to meet in London to discuss the question of the unification of the two bodies, the Football Association of Ireland, at an early date.

£100,000 FURNITURE LAW SUIT.

Wealthy Man's Story of His Big Purchases.

CASH TRANSACTIONS.

Chairs Said To Be Paid For but Not Delivered.

The assessment in the action involving a £100,000 purchase of supposed antique furniture was continued yesterday by Sir Edward Pollock, the Official Referee.

The action out of which the inquiry arose was heard by the Lord Chief Justice in November. It was brought by Mr. Adolphe Shrager, of Kent Lodge, Westgate-on-Sea, against Mr. Basil Dighton and Mr. Basil Lewis Dighton, of Savile Row, and Mr. Walter Lawrence, of Circus-road, St. John's Wood.

Mr. Shrager alleged that he was induced to spend £100,000 in the furnishing and fitting of his house on the strength of representations that the furniture, etc., were genuine antiques and "collectors' pieces."

He claimed that he was not liable to pay the purchase money, and asked for damages for breach of warranty, as the goods were not as represented. He claimed, alternatively, the return of £85,264, the money paid.

The defendants counter-claim for over £1,700. Further examined by Mr. Rowland Burrows, Mr. Shrager said that he had been able to trace payments to the defendants to the amount of £85,264. While distinguishing between his dealings with Mr. Dighton and Mr. Lawrence, he said that Mr. Lawrence showed him most of the things, but Mr. Dighton showed him some. While he was in conversation with Mr. Lawrence on one occasion Mr. Dighton told him that he had been doing exceedingly well.

SOME FANCY PRICES.

Mr. Shrager was taken in detail through his numerous purchases, explaining the glowing description with which most of them were presented to him by the vendors.

Amongst the items were four chairs and four stools, "William and Mary," said to be exceedingly rare and covered with original needlework in perfect preservation, for which he paid £1,450.

For six other chairs he paid £1,000, and for two Charles II. cane chairs he gave £150.

The sum of £3,000 was paid for ten Chippendale mahogany chairs and two settees with carved legs. This was said to be one of the finest sets in the kingdom. For this he was told he would have to pay cash, which he did, and was given a receipt signed by Dighton. That receipt was all he did get, as the set was never sent to him.

For a satinwood commode he paid £1,650. As to this, he said that Mr. Lawrence had stated that it was so good that it might be taken for French, though as a matter of fact it was English. He said it would be just the thing for the boudoir and that unfortunately they must have cash for it.

Mr. Shrager acknowledged paid the money. In cross-examination, Mr. Shrager said he made no personal charge against anyone. "I was told he had been done was so interpreted he regretted it."

The hearing was again adjourned.

CHILD GASSED IN BED.

Mother's Inquest Story of Strong Puffs Coming Through the Flooring.

Another coal gas poisoning case was investigated yesterday at a Hammer-smith inquest on Winifred Craig, aged eight, of Dalgarno-gardens, Wormwood Scrubs, who was found in the morning dead in bed.

The mother said that the child slept alone in the room in which was a gas cooker. She (the mother) had used the cooker to warm up a meal on the previous evening, but all the taps were turned off.

The room was lighted by electricity. After the two gas meters in the house were turned off she still smelt gas coming in strong puffs through the flooring. One of the boards was taken up, and it was found that the pipes were fitted into the wall.

An inspector of the gas company said he made four different tests of the meters and pipes in the house and found they were quite sound.

A doctor who had made a post-mortem examination considered the child had been dead about ten hours. Death was due to asphyxia from carbon monoxide poisoning.

The coroner returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

TABLE TENNIS FANCY COSTUME.

The result of *The Daily Mirror* Competition for the best photograph of a fancy costume representing table tennis will be announced in next Monday's issue. It has been decided to divide the prize of £5 between two costumes of equal merit.

Why Is Grey? Rinses Hair Pink! Is the safest remedy for dandruff. It is washable, permanent. Highest medical certificate with each bottle. The Hair Tonic, 1/6. Write chemists and druggists. 2/6. or direct, London, (Advt.)

"SACKED GHOST."

Workhouse Apparition That Proved To Be Mortal.

GUARDIANS' THANKS.

The unusual item of "a ghost who was sacked" was on the agenda at yesterday's meeting of Rochford (Southend) Board of Guardians. The chairman, Mr. Dowsett, reported that the stories of the apparitions which had been seen in the hospital corridors and institution grounds recently were quite true.

The committee appointed to investigate had doubts, however, about the actuality of the ghost, and decided that something more substantial than a specter was at the bottom of it.

These suspicions were confirmed. Certain admissions were made by one of the male nurses, and, these being confirmed, the committee came to the conclusion he had played the part of the ghost.

As the committee took a serious view of the matter, he was summarily dismissed.

The board thanked the superintendent and nurses for their assistance in laying the ghost.

£10,000 FORTUNE HUNT.

Woman News-vendor's Story of Rich Uncle Who Died.

The reported fortune of £10,000 to Susannah Kennedy, a Peterborough news-vendor, who stated that the money had been left her by an uncle, Mr. William Williams, of Barry, South Wales, has not yet materialised.

Other relatives of the late Mr. Williams have visited London and made exhaustive inquiries, but cannot find any will or tidings that he left any fortune. Meanwhile Mrs. Kennedy remains hopeful.

ACTRESS BURNED.

Sleeve of Dress Ignited by Candle Flame in Wings During "The Bells."

Miss Rosalind Courtneidge, who has been playing leading parts with M. Henry Baynton's Shakespearean company in the provinces, met with a serious accident at Warrington.

While standing in the wings during "The Bells" the sleeve of her dress was caught by the flame of a candle. She was taken to a nursing home badly burned on arm and shoulder.

Fortunately, her wig, which had just been cleaned with petrol, was not ignited.

DISTILLED SUNSHINE.

Dish That No British Breakfast Table Should Be Without.

Marmalade has ever been a standard dish at the British breakfast-table. Perhaps because, with its glowing colour, it adds a suggestion of the warm sunshine too often absent from our own country.

Keiller's marmalade is made only with the best Seville oranges—each pot contains 1lb. of distilled sunshine.

Sunshine too, brings thoughts of smart wearing apparel and new shoes. At the Bendable Shoe Company, 72, Oxford-street, the most comfortable and trimmest of shoes can be obtained at low prices.

A pair of supply, slim Oxfords, at 21s. 4d., and a comfortable pair of house-shoes, at 11s. 4d., are bargains that should appeal to every woman.

Women are alive not only to bargains in clothes, but to those in house-cleaning articles. No housewife should be without Armitage, the silver cleanser, which saves labour, time and expense and polishes silver until it looks like new.

POOLING ELECTRICITY.

New £1,000,000 Power Station to Serve 100,000 Square Miles.

Important electricity developments for the East Midlands were detailed before the Electricity Commissioners at Nottingham yesterday.

The counties of Leicester, Derby, Nottingham and part of Shropshire are to be put under an area central authority, with representatives from all, and an area of 100,000 square miles will be served.

A super power station, costing over £1,000,000, is being built at Nottingham, and the other stations in the area are to be linked up.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

Markets generally were quite good in tone today. War Loan rose to 100½, Coras 16, N.I. deferred 34½ and Underground Income 21½ were all bought in rail. The New South Wales lists closed early this morning. Most were better, among 96,000, also France-French 71-65, Belgian 80-95—but French bonds exceptionally cautious flat, even the sterling issues, the railways being offered down heavily. Mid and Orleans 2½ both closed 2½ lower at 72½. Peru profit easier 31½.

Tokyo shares were good on the special dividend of 7½ per cent. with 7½ per cent. bonus, making 22½ per cent. for the year. This compares with 17½ per cent. a year ago, and is better than the expected. Imperial shares jumped 5½ to 76s. 9d. Textiles were all better. Trade notes. Danubius rose to 108s, Marzani to 23, Vickers to 17s. 6d.

V.O.C. were good in all 28s. Kerns harder 17s. 6d. Enderby again weaker 15-16, Shell 15-16, 1/2 seller. Exports 14s. 9d. Mexican Corporation 11s. Resendes 32 3/4, Brasas 36. 3/4, were mining features; Kaffir all better. Rubb'r were very firm.



Good Health

for a Farthing a Day

Good health is cheap at any price. But that's no reason for paying a needlessly high price. Nowadays—every penny counts.

Every farthing counts when you buy health from Kruschen Salts, because it costs you less than a farthing a day. A bottle contains 96 doses—just a pinch—as much in each dose as will lie on a sixpence in your breakfast cup of tea every morning. That's Economy with a capital E!

Just compare this with "fizzy" drinks, and you will find Kruschen Salts are from three to sixteen times cheaper in use.

And Kruschen Salts are far better. The analysis is on every bottle. You know exactly what you are taking. Your doctor will tell you that every one of the six constituents of Kruschen Salts is necessary to healthy life. Flesh, blood, bone, nerves

and brain—all are made up of cells. And every cell requires every one of the ingredients of Kruschen Salts for its healthy life.

Normally your body extracts these vital salts from your food. But overwork, anxiety, insufficient exercise, too much sitting down, all cause the liver and kidneys to become inactive, sluggish. They fail to do their work properly. Instead of cleansing the blood as they should they allow impurities to clog the system. Depression, headaches, tiredness, and other ills result. Your vital need is for Kruschen Salts to clear away all these impurities. Kruschen Salts, cleanse the blood; clear blood tingles all over the body, invigorating every fibre of the system. The refreshed system then obtains full value from your food. You feel keener, better, more active; you are healthier, and you feel it!



Tasteless in Tea

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

Remember the dose: Just a pinch in your breakfast tea every morning. Every chemist sells Kruschen Salts. Get a 1s. 9d. bottle to last you—sufficient for three months.

"DANDERINE" HAIR-BEAUTY-TONIC



Just moisten a cloth with a little "Danderine" and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time: this magically removes all dirt, excess oil and grease, but your hair is not left brittle, dry, stringy or faded, but charmingly soft, with glossy golden gleams and tender lights. The youthful glints, tints and colour are again in your hair.

"Danderine" is a tonic-beautifier. Besides doubling the beauty of the hair at once, it checks dandruff and stops falling hair. "Danderine" is sold in three sizes, 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. at all chemists and stores.

China Cheaper

Beautiful Tea Dinner and Toilet Services from 8/6. Home Outfitters, 45/9, Cutlers' Outlets for 50 persons from 50/-. Churches, Schools, Hotels, Caterers supplied. Special prices for quality. Kitchens, Bathrooms and Hospital, Patent Non-Drip and Non-Chip Teapots, any quantity. Wholesale and Retail. Kitchen Ware, everything supplied. Satisfaction guaranteed. Established 1902 over 60,000 Customers. Send postcard for Illustrated Catalogue No. 17.

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CURED PERMANENTLY IN 7 DAYS. NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING

You need not go through life handicapped with such wretched ailments as Blushing, Shyness, Weak Memory, Defective Will Power, Want of Confidence, Trembling, etc. Doctors, Physical Culture and Suggestion have failed. Write at once, mentioning "Daily Mirror" for free circular, and be cured. Free privately—E. M. DEAN, 10, All Saints Road, St. Arnes-on-Sea.

Lottie Faints: See Amusing Pictures on Page 15.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Willfred has never been so funny—



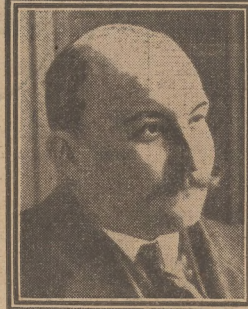
—before as he is on page 15 to-day.

YORKSHIRE BARONET'S QUIET WEDDING IN LONDON



Sir Robert Walker, Bart., of Sand Hutton, Yorkshire, and his bride, Miss Esme Ethel Alice de Beaumont, after their marriage, quietly, at St. Martin's Register Office, Strand, yesterday.

GIRL ANARCHIST KILLS FRENCH POLITICIAN IN OFFICE OF ROYALIST NEWSPAPER



M. Marius Platau, secretary of the French Royalist Association.

GIFT FOR GALLANTRY



Captain E. W. Day, who has been presented with a clock and binoculars by the Hamburg-America Line for rescuing passengers and crew of the German liner Hammonia in September.



Germaine Berton aged twenty, who shot and killed M. Platau, afterwards shooting herself. She has held extremist views for some time.

DECREE FOR CURATE'S WIFE



Mrs. Kathleen May Jones, of Manchester, who was yesterday granted a decree nisi against her husband, a clerk in Holy Orders. He had written a letter expressing penitence.

PUTNEY MAN'S DIVORCE SUIT



Mrs. Meade, whose husband, Mr. Cecil Meade (inset), a Putney photographer, cited as co-respondent in his suit for divorce Mr. Joseph Glover, who was godfather to her son.



The office in which M. Platau was shot by Germaine Berton.

A profound sensation has been caused in Paris by the shooting, at the offices of the *Action Francaise*, the Royalist newspaper, of M. Marius Platau, one of the staff and general secretary of the French Royalist Association, by Germaine Berton, aged twenty.